SUPERMAN

Post-CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS

Volume 50:

Blackout

The Metropolis Daily Star

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S.T.A.R. Labs may pull out of City

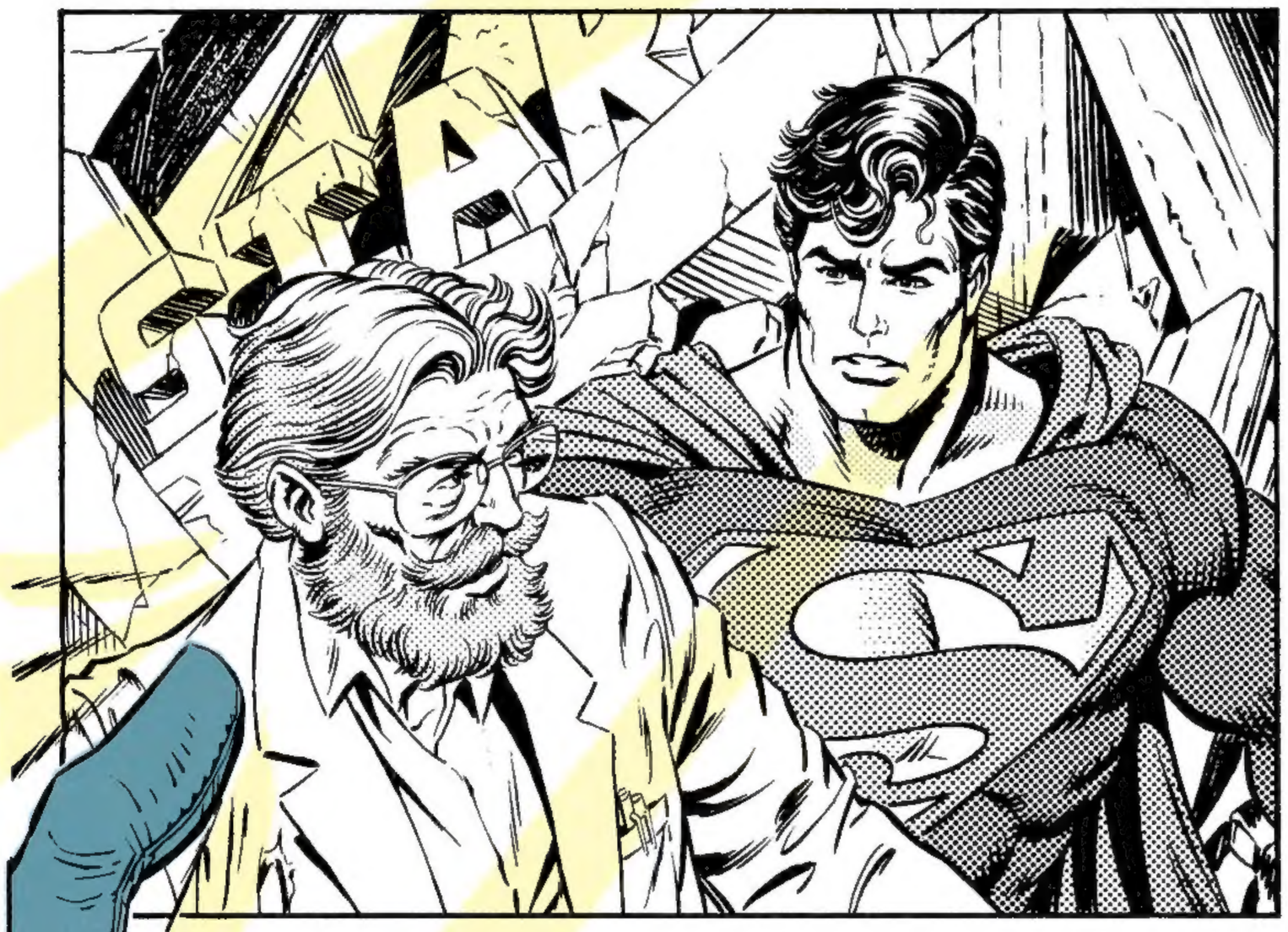
Mayoral candidate Thornton says "Good riddance!"

By Toby Raynes
Staff writer

A S.T.A.R. Labs spokesperson announced today that plans to rebuild their Metropolis facility, recently demolished by a superbeing known as "Monarch," may have hit a snag.

Mayoral candidate Colin Thornton, publisher of Newstime magazine, held an impromptu news conference amid the rubble to denounce Mayor Berkowitz's policy of allowing the placing of such a facility in an area as densely populated as Metropolis.

See **LABS** on A4



rofessor Emil Hamilton sifts through the debris of S.T.A.R. Labs' Metropolis facility with Superman on Monday.

The show goes on for research scienti

Emil Hamilton, a freela... ventor and research scienti... S.T.A.R., will continue to wor... their projects from his own la... the Hob's Bay section of the cit...

Hamilton's study of the Antarc... hole in the Earth's ozone layer w... make use of a special S.T.A.R. sa... ellite launched last week with th... aid of Superman. A direct link connects his lab with Starsat-3, the name

See **SCIENTIST** on A4

Metropolis Energy Comission declares crisis situation

UPI Metropolis

The MEC issued a warning to Metropolis residents today that the city could suffer power outages, or "brown-outs" in the next few days due to high demand. They cited the unusually hot weather the city and much of the Northeast has been suffering through as a major drain on electric utility companies. "This has been the hottest summer on record, and when you throw in all the oddball power drains we suffered at the hands of super-villains like the Parasite, well, then you can see why

See **EMERGENCY** on B17

Daily Star printing plant damaged in slug-fest

See **PLANT** on B22

Lexcorp heir to be greeted by Mayor

By Dom Arigato
Staff writer

Lex Luthor II will arrive this afternoon at Metropolis International Airport amid fanfare generally reserved for visiting royalty.

Young Mr. Luthor, only 21 years old, is heir to the vast holdings his father amassed in an all too brief lifetime. LexCorp officials indicated young Lex will be active in running the many subsidiaries under the LexCorp umbrella, though at least one person expressed doubts that anyone could run the company as well as Lex senior had.

Mayor Berkowitz is scheduled to meet with the new chief, to discuss ways for both LexCorp and Metropolis to get back on their feet. LexCorp, the city's largest private employer, has been in a financial mess since the death of the elder Luthor, dragging the city down with it. Berkowitz pinned on out of the throes of recession.

See **LEX II** on A7

Lex Luthor II UNITED PRESS SYNDICATE

HMMM. THIS EMIL HAMILTON...

A FRIEND TO SUPERMAN, IS HE?

HELP K METRO CLE

HIS SHALL BE A MOST VALUABLE ACQUAINTANCE TO MAKE...

NO

ONE WAY

KEEP POLIS

...FOR THROUGH HIM I SHALL EXACT MY REVENGE ON THE MAN OF STEEL!

FASCINATIN' RHY-THM RHY-THM RHY-THM, THE PITTER-PAT THROUGH MY BRAIN...

VRRRR

BZZZT

THESE EARS AREN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT! I DID HEAR THE DOOR BUZZER!

BZZZT

WHO COULD IT BE? SUPERMAN'S NOT DUE HERE UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING, AND I DON'T THINK MILDRED WOULD--

YES?

EMIL HAMILTON?

YES, BUT WHO IS THIS?

MY JOURNEY HAS BEEN LONG AND HARD.

PLEASE ALLOW ME TO ENTER.

I--WILL ALLOW--YOU-TO-ENTER...

SO KIND OF YOU, MY NEW FRIEND--I MAY COUNT YOU AS A *FRIEND*, YES?

FRIEND--YES.

THIS *INTERESTS* ME, EMIL. *TELL* ME ABOUT IT.

IT--IS FOR SUPERMAN...

IT-IT-WILL ENABLE--HIM-TO SEE-THROUGH-THE SATELLITE-HE-LAUNCHED-OVER THE ANT-ANT--

--ARCTIC?

IT ALLOWS *HIM* TO SEE *OUT*--

--BUT I WANT TO BE ABLE TO SEE *IN*--INTO HIS VERY *MIND*!

"COME, FRIEND. THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE."

BLACKOUT

SUPERMAN Created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER

OH, GOD! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SAVE IT, CLARK!

HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED, LOIS?

TOM GRUMMETT - EXTRA CRISPY PENCILS * DOUG HAZLEWOOD - SCORCHING INKS
JERRY ORDWAY & DENNIS JANKE - BLAZING PLOT * JERRY ORDWAY - HARD-BOILED PROSE
GLENN WHITMORE - FIERY HUES * ALBERT DE GUZMAN - MOLTEN LETTERING
DAN THORSLAND - HOT ASSISTANT EDITING * MIKE CARLIN - HEATED DEBATES

SOMEONE JUST FORGOT TO SET THE OVEN'S TIMER!

NOW LOOK AT MY POT ROAST!

IT'S CHARCOAL NOW.

VERY FUNNY--NOW HELP ME FIND SOME POT-HOLDERS!

QUITE FRANKLY, LOIS...

...I'VE NEVER REALLY HAD A NEED FOR THEM!

WELL, IF WE'RE EVER GOING TO BE--

EEEEEEEEE

ARRRGH! THE SMOKE ALARM!

WHOOPS.

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

HUH HUH CAN'T SHUT IT OFF...

DON'T SUPPOSE HUF YOU'VE GOT A FOOTSTOOL AROUND--

!

I GOT IT.

I--

DON'T SAY IT--DON'T SAY IT...

"NEVER HAD A NEED FOR A FOOTSTOOL EITHER!"

THINGS ARE GOING TO HAVE TO CHANGE WHEN WE'RE MARRIED, BUSTER!

NOW, HOW 'BOUT YOU TREAT US TO A COUPLE OF BIG BELLY BURGERS TO MAKE UP FOR THAT ROAST?

HI, MY NAME IS RONALD TROUPE. I'M A FACT-CHECKER WITH NEWSTIME MAGAZINE.

CAN YOU ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS CONCERNING S.T.A.R. LABS? GREAT!

DOES THE EPA* CONDUCT REGULAR INSPECTIONS AT ALL S.T.A.R. FACILITIES? I SEE. YES, I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE *UNDERSTAFFED*.

ARE THE LOCAL MUNICIPALITIES RESPONSIBLE FOR REPORTING ANY INFRACTIONS TO YOUR OFFICES, THEN?

THEY *ARE*?

*ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTION AGENCY

CAN YOU TELL ME IF THE CITY OF METROPOLIS HAS FILED ANY COMPLAINTS AGAINST THEIR BRANCH OF S.T.A.R.?

NONE?

THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP. YES, I HAVE TALKED TO THE NUCLEAR REGULATORY COMMISSION. THANKS.

YOU'RE AN AMBITIOUS YOUNG MAN, RONALD! IT'S *DINNER* TIME!

MR. THORNTON!

DON'T FORGET MAYOR BERKOWITZ'S EDITORIAL PIECE. AS A MAYORAL CANDIDATE, I HAD TO GIVE HIM EQUAL SPACE.

I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU'LL CHECK *HIS* FACTS AS CLOSELY AS YOU HAVE *MINE*!

IT WILL *KEEP* UNTIL TOMORROW, THOUGH, SON. GO ON HOME!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT...

NEWSTIME

"...I'LL HIT IT FRESH TOMORROW MORNING!"

I FEEL FOR ANYONE WORKING *OUTDOORS* TODAY IN THIS HUMIDITY.

TEMPERATURE'S ALREADY NINETY-FOUR DEGREES AND IT'S ONLY EIGHT AM!

NOT THAT *THIS* WOULD BOTHER A GUY LIKE *ME*, WHO CAN WITHSTAND THE EXTREMES OF *OUTER SPACE*!

OH, WELL. ON TO HAMILTON'S LAB!

...HE CLAIMS I'LL BE ABLE TO "SEE"--THROUGH THE ON-BOARD CAMERAS--ANYTHING GOING ON AROUND MY FORTRESS.

I HOPE THE PROFESSOR DIDN'T PUT HIMSELF OUT TOO MUCH IN ORDER TO MODIFY S.T.A.R. LABS' ANTARCTIC SATELLITE...

THAT'D SAVE ME A LOT OF VALUABLE TIME FLYING TO AND FRO'.

GOOD MORNING, EMIL! IS EVERYTHING SET FOR THE TEST?

:YAWN: YES, IN THE CORNER.

THE BUDGET WAS TIGHT--I NEED A SUCCESSFUL TEST BEFORE I CAN EVEN *THINK* OF MINIATURIZATION!

I THOUGHT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A *HEADSET*?

I DIDN'T *MEAN* TO CRITICIZE, PROFESSOR.

ARE YOU OKAY--YOU LOOK A LITTLE DAZED...

I WORKED *ALL NIGHT*.

NOW, LET'S GET ON WITH THIS, SHALL WE?

STAND *RIGHT* THERE. I'LL LOWER THE HELMET HYDRAULICALLY.

K-SHAK

WHRRRRRR

EMIL SEEMS PRETTY TENSE, BUT I *GUESS* LACK OF SLEEP COULD DO THAT...

RRRRRRRR

I'M ABOUT TO ENGAGE THE POWER TO YOUR VIEWSCREEN. YOU'LL FEEL A SLIGHT SHOCK WHEN THE SYSTEM IS AT *FULL* POWER.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE...

KRACK KLE

WE MAY HAVE BLOWN SOME BREAKERS!

RACK KLE

THE POWER'S BACK--GET READY FOR THE SATELLITE FEED.

THE VIEWSCREEN'S JUST SHOWING THE LAB...

PROFESSOR, MY MONITOR ISN'T--

THERE, IT'S ON!

WAIT, PROFESSOR--THE SCENE'S CHANGING. I'M NOT SEEING DIRECTLY IN FRONT ANYMORE.

CAN WE MOVE THE CAMERA AROUND, EMIL? I'D LIKE TO SCAN TWENTY DEGREES TO THE LEFT.

THERE IT IS! AND THE FORTRESS IS SAFELY BELOW UNDER ALL THAT ICE AND ROCK!

I THINK YOU'VE SEEN *ENOUGH* FOR NOW...

ZZZZTTT

EMIL HAMILTON *HAS* HELPED! HE HAS HELPED *ME* BY MODIFYING HIS EXPERIMENT TO MY SPECIFICATIONS!

WITH *THIS* REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE, I CAN NOT *ONLY* RESTRICT YOUR MOVEMENT...

EMIL-- HELP-- -ARGHH!-

...BUT I CAN ALSO OVERRIDE THE PROGRAMMING, ALLOWING ME A VIEW FROM YOUR *MIND'S EYE!*

BY THE BY-- THE MINIATURIZATION BUDGET WENT INTO MAKING *THIS* CONTROL.

HAMILTON DID WONDERS ON SUCH *SHORT* NOTICE, EH?

ACH! WHY WASTE *WORDS* ON YOU? LET US SEE WHAT THIS DEVICE WILL RETRIEVE FROM YOUR MEMORY!

A BABY'S ARM LIFTING SUCH A WEIGHT! IT'S A PITY THERE IS NO *SOUND* TO THESE "*HOME MOVIES!*"

THIS IS *EXCELLENT*, THOUGH MY *SOUL STONE* ACHIEVED MUCH THE SAME EFFECT AND *MORE!*

LET US MOVE AHEAD, SHALL WE? MY OWN CHILDHOOD IS SO MUCH *ANCIENT HISTORY*, AND I HAVE NO INTEREST IN RELIVING *YOURS!*

THIS ONE SEEMS TO HAVE INFLICTED QUITE A BEATING ON YOU.

IS THAT *YOUR* CURSE-- TO BE CONSTANTLY CHALLENGED LIKE A CHAMPION PRIZE-FIGHTER BY EVERY MUSCLE-BOUND--?

HMMM... THAT ONE LOOKS RATHER PUNY, THOUGH! LET'S MOVE ON.

AH-- THE INTERESTING *SOULMATES* THAT I'VE COLLECTED OVER THE CENTURIES!

THIS WAS FROM WHEN *YOU* WERE A *GUEST* INSIDE THE DOMAIN OF MY *GEM*.

YOU DID THE UNIMAGINABLE-- DESTROYING IT FROM *WITHIN*!

UH! IT'S QUITE UNPLEASANT WATCHING YOUR OWN *DEMISE*!* LET US MOVE ON AGAIN!

* THESE EVENTS ARE COURTESY OF *SUPERMAN* #51.

WHAT'S THIS? YOU'RE INSIDE MY GEM, OLD MAN?*

IT DOES STILL *EXIST*! AND YOU POSSESSED THIS INFORMATION *ALL* THE WHILE!

* THIS HAPPENED IN *ACTION* #667.

NOW YOU *WILL* TELL ME WHERE IT IS *HIDDEN*, WON'T YOU?

ANT-ANT--

ANTARCTICA!

OF COURSE! YOU SET UP THIS TWO-WAY SATELLITE LINK SO THAT HE COULD WATCH OVER THE GEMSTONE!

DISENGAGE THE HELMET, EMIL...

BEEP

K-CHAK K-CHAK

AS LONG AS I POSSESS THIS *REMOTE* CONTROL, YOU MUST ACT UPON MY EVERY WHIM!

ITS *POWER PACK* IS MUCH TOO HEAVY. CARRY IT!

NOW TAKE ME TO MY GEM.

THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE LONG *LOOKED FORWARD* TO...

...YOU SEE, *LIFE* HAS BEEN QUITE *BLEAK* WITHOUT THE *DIVERSIONS* OFFERED ME BY THAT *JEWEL*!

BZZZ

I DID IT ALL FOR THE MADMAN-- OH, MISS LANE, THEY'RE GOING TO THROW ME BACK INTO JAIL!

SNAP OUT OF IT!

NOW TELL ME WHO DID THIS, AND WHY!

YES, YES, SORRY, I WAS BLATHERING!

LET'S SEE-- I TAKE IT HE WAS THAT MR. Z FELLOW SUPERMAN FIRST ENCOUNTERED AT THE MUSEUM OF MODERN HISTORY.

WELL, HE FOUND OUT THAT SOMETHING OF HIS WAS AT SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS IN ANTARCTICA...

THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE HEADED NOW...

IS SUPERMAN OKAY? WAS HE HURT?

WE CAN FIND OUT.

THE HELMET I DEVISED FOR HIM IS STILL LINKED TO THE S.T.A.R. LABS SATELLITE-- IT'LL DRAIN A LOT OF CURRENT TO DO THIS...

...BUT MAYBE WE CAN USE IT TO WREST CONTROL OF SUPERMAN'S MIND AWAY FROM THAT MADMAN!

"I'M GOING TO HATE TO SEE MY ELECTRIC BILL NEXT MONTH!"

...SECTOR FOURTEEN'S BEEN SURGING ALL DAY! WITH THE WHOLE GRID AT MAXIMUM USAGE, YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...

BROWN-OUTS ALL OVER METROPOLIS!

DUNNO, CHUCK...

"WE CAN'T BUY EXCESS POWER FROM OUR NEIGHBORING STATES, 'CAUSE THEY'RE IN THE MIDST OF THIS SAME HEAT WAVE."

"MARVELOUS..."

... JUST MARVELOUS!

I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE THAT OUR RATHER *FORCEFUL* ENTRY DID NO *HARM* TO THE ARTIFACTS STORED HERE!

COULDN'T HAVE YOU USE YOUR *HEAT* VISION POWERS WITH THAT HELMET ON, COULD WE?

THIS *PLACE* IS NO DOUBT AS PRIVATE TO *YOU* AS THE *WORLD* OF MY GEMSTONE WAS TO ME.

IMAGINE HOW *DEVASTATED* YOU WOULD FEEL TO LOSE ALL OF THIS...

...*THAT* IS HOW I FELT UPON SEEING *THIS* SHATTERED-- THE MANY FRIENDS HELD WITHIN, SCATTERED IN THE ETHER.

IN MY *MANY* YEARS ON THIS EARTH, I'VE WATCHED COUNTLESS FRIENDS SUCCUMB TO THE RAVAGES OF TIME, WHILE I AGE LITTLE.

THIS GEM *CHANGED* THAT.

STATIC! NOTHING BUT *STATIC*--WHY BOTHER TALKING TO YOU?

I KNOW NOT WHETHER YOU CAN EVEN *HEAR* ME.

"I KNOW NOT EVEN WHAT YOU ARE SEEING IN YOUR MIND'S EYE AT THIS MOMENT.

"I WOULD GUESS THAT SOMEONE SUCH AS YOU WOULD ATTEMPT TO FIGHT AGAINST MY CONTROL...

"...NO MATTER HOW HOPELESS, I SENSE YOU WOULD NEVER STOP TRYING!"

SKRITCH SKRITCH

IS SUPERMAN IN THERE ?

CAN YOU HEAR ME ? IT'S HAMILTON.

ARE YOU INSIDE YOUR FORTRESS ? DOES Z HAVE THE GEM?

IF THIS IS INDICATIVE OF YOUR PLANET KRYPTON, I WISH I HAD--

I DID NOT COMMAND YOU MOVE! WHAT IS GOING ON ?

LET US SEE WHAT IS ON YOUR MIND, SHALL WE ?

SO! THIS EMIL HAMILTON IS MOST RESOURCEFUL!

YOU DID IT-- YOU BROKE THROUGH!

YES, BUT IT'S *DRAINING*, TO FIGHT Z'S COMMANDS!

LISTEN TO ME, SUPERMAN-- YOU MUST GET Z OUT OF THERE BEFORE HE DISCOVERS THE GEM IS *MISSING A PIECE!*

IF YOU *UNDERSTAND*, RAISE YOUR LEFT EYEBROW.

HE DID IT! NOW IT'S--!

WE'VE *LOST* HIM!

WE NEED *MORE JUICE!*

WE *HAVE* TO BOOST THE SIGNAL!

THERE! I'M ACCESSING THE RESERVE POWER GRID SET UP FOR S.T.A.R. LABS!

PROFESSOR, CAN WE *DO* THAT?-- *HEY!*

DONE, MISS LANE!

THE CITY'S *ALREADY* ON ALERT FOR POWER OUTAGES--

"WE HAVE TO RISK IT, TO GIVE SUPERMAN A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST THAT MADMAN, MISS LANE!"

IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO GRAB THE BATTERY PACK AND MY WALKING STICK BEFORE YOU ROUSTED US OUT OF THERE!

HAMILTON MUST HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF YOU!

IF HE *WANTS* US *BACK* SO BADLY, THEN SO BE IT! I'VE *GOT* WHAT I CAME FOR!

HIS WILL BE THE *FIRST* SOUL ADDED TO MY NEW COLLECTION!

SUPERMAN, WE'RE BREAKING THROUGH--YOU SHOULD BE FREE FROM Z'S REMOTE CONTROL SHORTLY...

I'VE TAPPED LARGE RESERVES OF ELECTRI--

GOOD LORD! GET THAT HELMET OFF-- WE'RE GETTING A TREMENDOUS POWER SURGE IN OUR TRANSMITTER!

ZZZZ

ZZZZ

SHAAKKKKK

YEEARGHH!! THE BATTERIES!

FWAAM!

OH, GOD, PROFESSOR!

OH, POOOOOOOOOP!*!

POWER'S GONE!

PROFESSOR, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHAT IN HECK WAS THAT?

THERE WAS A MASSIVE OVERLOAD IN SECTOR FOURTEEN-- SUICIDE SLUM.

WE'VE LOST THE WHOLE GRID--ALL OF METROPOLIS IS BLACKED OUT!

"THIS IS GOING TO INVOLVE A LOT MORE THAN JUST RE-SETTING RELAY SWITCHES!

"CALL THE MAYOR'S OFFICE--THE CITY'S IN FOR A ROUGH NIGHT!"

H-HELMET--WAS LINKED DIRECTLY TO HIS BRAINWAVES! THE F-FEEDBACK COULD HAVE DONE MAJOR DAMAGE...

EMIL--YOU'RE HURT. YOU'VE GOT TO GET TO A HOSPITAL!

NO--NO TIME--WE MUST FIND THEM--FEEDBACK COULD CAUSE A SEIZURE OF SOME KIND...

OH, GOD, PROFESSOR--COULD IT HAVE KILLED THEM?

"WE CANNOT ALLOW OURSELVES TO THINK THAT."

"IT IS ENTIRELY POSSIBLE THAT HE GOT THAT INFERNAL HELMET OFF BEFORE THE SURGE HIT!"

YOU MUST READ "MISSING IN ACTION," PART TWO OF OUR STORY IN ACTION COMICS #671 ON SALE IN ONE WEEK, AT YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD COMICS DEALER!

...ON A FREQUENCY OF 860 KILOHERTZ A-M AND 93.1 MEGAHERTZ F-M... THIS IS W-G-B-S, METROPOLIS... YOUR DESIGNATED EMERGENCY BROADCAST STATION...

THERE HAS BEEN A MAJOR ELECTRICAL POWER FAILURE, AFFECTING ALL OF GREATER METROPOLIS AND THE TRI-COUNTY AREA.

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE OF EMERGENCY PREPAREDNESS HAS ORDERED ALL CIVIL DEFENSE WARDENS TO REPORT TO THEIR DESIGNATED POSTS.

CITIZENS ARE ASKED TO REFRAIN FROM MAKING TELEPHONE CALLS, EXCEPT IN CASES OF DIREST EMERGENCY...

...LET'S NOT OVERTAX THE SYSTEM, FOLKS.

STOPLIGHTS AND OTHER ELECTRICAL WARNING SYSTEMS HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY THE BLACKOUT--AND MOTORISTS ARE ADVISED TO AVOID ANY UNNECESSARY DRIVING.

TAXI

THIS JUST HANDED ME... POLICE ARE RECEIVING REPORTS OF LOOTING IN THE HOB'S BAY AND SOUTH BAKERLINE AREAS...

HEY, YOU-- STOP! STOP, THIEF!!

STAY TUNED TO THIS STATION FOR MORE NEWS AND OFFICIAL INFORMATION... AS IT BECOMES AVAILABLE.

YE GODS, WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

PROFESSOR, PLEASE--

--THIS IS NO TIME TO WORK YOURSELF INTO A DITHER!

BUT IT'S *MY FAULT*, MS. LANE... IT'S *ALL* MY FAULT!

IF ANYONE'S TO BLAME, I'D SAY IT WAS MR. Z!

"HE FORCED YOU TO MODIFY YOUR SATELLITE UPLINK HELMET TO GIVE HIM CONTROL OVER SUPERMAN!*

"AND ONCE YOU SHOOK OFF HIS SPELL, YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD TO BREAK THAT CONTROL!"

*ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #484, STILL ON SALE!

YES, YES... BUT I HAD TO TAP INTO METROPOLIS'S *MAIN POWER GRID* TO GET ENOUGH ENERGY TO OVER-RIDE THE UPLINK HELMET! IT FRIED EVERY CIRCUIT IN MY LAB...

...NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE BLACKED-OUT THE ENTIRE *CITY!*

...AND I CAN'T EVEN BE COMPLETELY CERTAIN THAT I WAS SUCCESSFUL IN FREE-ING SUPERMAN! HE *WAS* HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD, AFTER ALL!

FOR ALL I KNOW, HE'S STILL UNDER Z'S CONTROL...

"...SOMEWHERE DOWN IN THE *ANTARCTIC!*"

(...SO SHE SAYS, "I THOUGHT IT WAS A LITTLE STALE FOR CAVIAR!" HAW-HAW-HAW!)*

*TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

(JEAN-CLAUDE, WE HAVE TOLERATED YOUR PATHETIC ATTEMPTS AT HUMOR FOR FOUR MONTHS NOW--)

(--BUT THERE ARE LIMITS TO OUR... EH?)

MON DIEU!

HELP... ME...

SUPERMAN

MISSING IN ACTION

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

...SOMEBODY ...PLEASE! HELP ME!

ROGER STERN – WRITER
KIERON DWYER
GUEST PENCILER
BRAD VANCATA
GUEST INKER
BILL OAKLEY • GLENN WHITMORE
LETTERER COLORIST
DAN THORSLAND – ASSIST.
MIKE CARLIN – EDITOR

-- with special thanks to story-meister DENNIS JANKE!

〈LAY HIM DOWN OVER HERE... GENTLY NOW! HE IS NOT A SACK OF POTATOES!〉

〈ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT!〉

〈HE DOES NOT LOOK AT ALL WELL.〉

〈PLEASE, MY FRIEND, COME SIT DOWN.〉

EH?

〈HE MUST BE THE *REAL* SUPERMAN, IF HE SURVIVED THE COLD DRESSED LIKE *THAT*!〉

〈WELL, DOCTOR--?〉

〈HE IS GONE. THERE ARE NUMEROUS CONTUSIONS AND BURNS... SOME MINOR SIGNS OF EXPOSURE... BUT I CANNOT BE CERTAIN OF THE CAUSE OF DEATH.〉

〈I AM SORRY, SUPERMAN, BUT I CAN DO NOTHING FOR HIM... HE IS DEAD.〉

EXCUSE ME? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

PARDONNEZ-MOI... I HOPE MY ENGLISH IS ADEQUATE.

YOUR FRIEND IS DEAD... I AM SORRY.

WHO IS HE, SUPERMAN? WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M NOT SURE. CAN'T REMEMBER... DID YOU SAY YOU THOUGHT HE'S CALLED SUPERMAN?

QUOI?? DRESSED AS YOU ARE, *YOU* MUST BE THE GREAT SUPERMAN... FASTER THAN THE BULLET SPEEDS... ABLE TO BEND THE STEEL IN YOUR BARE HANDS!

ABLE TO--?! ARE YOU *CRAZY*? NO ONE CAN DO THAT!

DO YOU JOKE WITH ME? WHY, I HAVE HEARD IT SAID THAT YOU--

"--CAN LEAP THE TALLEST BUILDING IN A SINGLE BOUND!"

LOOTING HAS SPREAD TO THE NEIGHBORHOODS BORDERING THE SOUTH HARBOR DISTRICT, AND A NUMBER OF FIRES HAVE BEEN REPORTED.

...AGENCIES ARE RUSHING MORE GENERATORS INTO SERVICE FOR EMERGENCY LIGHTING, BUT WE AS YET HAVE NO WORD AS TO WHEN ELECTRICAL POWER WILL BE RESTORED.

WEEOOO

CIVIL AUTHORITIES ADVISE ALL CITIZENS TO STAY IN THEIR HOMES--

--AND OFF THE STREETS! THE MAYOR HAS ANNOUNCED THAT A GENERAL CURFEW WILL BE IN EFFECT UNTIL DAWN!

OMIGOD! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO US? HAS THE WHOLE WORLD GONE CRAZY?

I DON'T THINK I CAN DEAL WITH THIS ANYMORE...

EEOOOo

...I DON'T WANT TO DEAL WITH IT...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO, SISTER ROSE.

...I HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL...

JUST RELAX... DRIFT AWAY...

SILENTLY, ROSE FORREST ARISES FROM THE COUCH...

...HEARING NOTHING NOW, SAVE THE VOICES IN HER HEAD.

SWIFTLY, SHE STRIDES TO HER BEDROOM AND THROUGH A SECRET DOOR... DISCOVERED SO MANY YEARS AGO, AND NEVER REVEALED TO ANOTHER SOUL.

THE CORRIDOR BEYOND WAS CONSTRUCTED BY AN EARLIER GENERATION TO CONCEAL ILLEGAL ACTS. NOW IT IS A PATHWAY TO A YOUNG WOMAN'S OWN PRIVATE REALM.

HER POSTURE STRAIGHTENS, HER PACE QUICKENS, AS SHE STRIDES ALONG THIS HIDDEN PASSAGE TO HER ULTIMATE DESTINATION...

...AN OLD COSTUME SHOP IN A BUILDING WHICH WAS ABANDONED, BOARDED UP, AND ALL BUT FORGOTTEN DECADES AGO.

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE CITY IS A CRIME...

IT IS HERE THAT THE SHY, RETIRING ROSE TRULY COMES ALIVE!

"... A CRIME THAT MUST BE STOPPED!"

EXCUSE ME...

... BUT I DON'T BELIEVE THE CASHIER RANG UP THAT PURCHASE.

UH-OH.

G-GANGBUSTER!

I-IT AIN'T LIKE IT LOOKS! MY... MY UNCLE OWNS THIS STORE... YEAH!

OH? YOUR UNCLE IS A SHORT ASIAN WOMAN NAMED WONG?

HEY!

WE AIN'T TALKIN' OUR WAY PAST HIM, FOOL! WE GOTTA *FIGHT!*

DON'T TRY IT!

SHOOT, I GOT MOVES I AIN'T EVEN USED!

I'VE USED ALL OF MINE... LOTS OF TIMES!

;OOOLLLPH!;

FAST MOVES DON'T HELP WHEN YOU LEAVE YOURSELF OPEN LIKE THAT.

UH... HUH.

JUST SHOE IT

OH MAN... OH MAN... OH MAN... OH MAN...

CAN'T LET GANGBUSTER CATCH ME! IF I CAN JUST MAKE IT OUTTA SIGHT BEFORE HE GETS THROUGH THE STORE --

EXIT

--I'LL BE SAFE AN' FREE!

WHAA:

FWAM

ANOTHER ONE DOWN.

OHHHH...

CREEK

DON'T TRY ANYTHING!

EASY, LADY--NO NEED TO GET DEFENSIVE!

I'M JUST LOOKING FOR A MAN WITH AN ARMLOAD OF SNEAKERS!

HE'S RIGHT HERE.
YOU ARE THE GANGBUSTER, CORRECT?
UH, RIGHT.
WHAT DID YOU HIT HIM WITH?
A WALL.
HERE...
...HIS BELT WILL KEEP HIM MORE MANAGEABLE.
THANKS. I... HEY, WAIT!
WHERE'RE YOU GOING? WHO ARE YOU?!
I CALL MYSELF *THE THORN!* AND I HAVE MUCH TO DO TONIGHT!
GOOD-BYE, GANGBUSTER ...KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!
BUT--!
SO THAT WAS GANGBUSTER! IT IS GOOD THAT HE'S ON THE STREETS IN SUCH TROUBLED TIMES!
AND HERE I THOUGHT THAT THE THORN WAS JUST A *LEGEND!*
SHE CERTAINLY KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE HERSELF--
"--IN AN EMERGENCY."
;SQUARK; MAYDAY! THIS IS ALOUETTE DELTA-NINE-FIVE... POSITION ;SQUEOO; LONGITUDE, 135-DEGREES WEST.
(HOW BAD IS IT?)

(IT DOES NOT GET MUCH WORSE! ALL AVIONICS SYSTEMS HAVE FAILED... I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH INTERFERENCE FROM A STORM!)

(I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER WE CAN STAY ALOFT. BETTER MAKE SURE YOUR PATIENT IS STRAPPED IN!)

INCREDIBLE...

...I DID IT... BENT *STEEL* IN MY BARE HANDS, JUST LIKE HE SAID I *COULD*!

SUCH STRENGTH... CAN'T BE NORMAL! WHAT *AM* I THAT I CAN--?

WHOA!

SUPERMAN... YOU CAN *FLY*! YOU MUST *HELP US*!

ME... *FLY*? DOCTOR--

"--I'M NOT SURE I REMEMBER HOW TO *DRIVE*!"

POOSH!

(IT IS ALL RIGHT... I HAVE YOU!)

(HURRY... SHARKS IN THESE WATERS!)

HAD TO SAVE THIS BODY... I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I HAVE THE FEELING IT'S SOMEHOW CONNECTED TO MY MEMORY LOSS!

SUPERMAN! THERE SHOULD BE A ROPE ATTACHED TO YOUR RAFT...

...TOSS THE FREE END TO ME! A BETTER CHANCE WE WILL HAVE, IF WE STICK TOGETHER, EH?

RIGHT! HERE GOES--!

(IF YOU BUT HAD YOUR MEMORY, YOU COULD SAVE US ALL IN AN INSTANT--)

(--AND WE WOULD NOT HAVE TO BOTHER WITH A COMMON...)

(...ROPE?)

WHIZZZ

(A SHARK MUST HAVE IT!)

(PRAY THAT HE TRULY IS SUPERMAN, MY FRIEND! FOR OTHERWISE...)

"(...HE IS SURELY DOOMED!)"

DRAGGED US UNDER BEFORE I COULD BREAK THE ROPE!

MY GOD...

...IT'S SOME SORT OF... OF... PLESIOSAUR?!

THAT WORD SOUNDS RIGHT. BUT IT CAN'T BE! THEY'RE *EXTINCT*... AREN'T THEY?

WHY DO I THINK I KNOW THE NAME FOR SOME MONSTER, WHEN I'M NOT EVEN SURE OF MY OWN?

WHATEVER IT IS, IT DOESN'T LOOK FRIENDLY!

IT'S CLOSING FAST... NO CHANCE TO RUN...

FOOSH

FWASH

BA-

LOOP

WHUUGH!

PFAUGH!

THOUGHT HE... HAD ME... FOR SURE.

DON'T KNOW HOW... BUT I DID IT... DROVE 'IM OFF.

DIDN'T KNOW... I HAD IT IN ME.

SURE WAS A... MEAN CUSS. STRONG, TOO...

... MUST'VE DRAGGED US... MILES FROM THE CRASH SITE.

NO SIGN ... OF THE OTHERS. NO SIGN ... OF ANYTHING...

"GOOD MORNING, YOU HAVE REACHED "

... METROPOLIS CITY HALL. IF YOU ARE CALLING IN REGARD TO THE CURRENT EMERGENCY, PLEASE PRESS "1" ON YOUR TOUCH-TONE PHONE...

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...

IRV! LINE TWO!

... WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS THAT YOU KNOCKED OUT THE CITY'S POWER GRID?

UH, YES, MR. MAYOR. BUT IT WAS, I ASSURE YOU, UNINTENTIONAL.

HOW'RE WE DOING?

UNINTENTIONAL?! WELL, THAT JUST MAKES A *WORLD* OF DIFFERENCE, DOESN'T IT?!

SORRY? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU.

I CAN *THROW AWAY* THESE REPORTS OF FIRES AND LOOTINGS! YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT--IT WAS *UNINTENTIONAL!*

WHY DON'T YOU JUST *SHOOT* ME AND MAKE A QUICK JOB OF IT?!

WHAT?

WAIT A MINUTE--

--PROFESSOR HAMILTON WASN'T TRYING TO SABOTAGE YOUR PRECIOUS RE-ELECTION CAMPAIGN! HE WAS TRYING TO HELP SUPERMAN--!

SUPERMAN! THERE'S THE MAN I NEED, LANE! WHERE IN BLAZES IS HE?

I-I DON'T KNOW. WE LOST CONTACT WITH HIM OVER THE ANTARCTIC.

MARVELOUS. THE CITY'S BEING TORN APART, AND THE ONE MAN WHO MIGHT SAVE US IS MISSING!

I HAVE NO CHOICE NOW. I'LL HAVE TO CALL THE GOVERNOR AND ASK HIM TO SEND IN THE NATIONAL GUARD!

AND THE ELECTION'S JUST WEEKS AWAY...

HOLD IT, FRANK! THAT MAY NOT BE NECESSARY! READ THIS!

EH? WHAT IS IT, ART?

A FAX FROM THE ONE OTHER MAN WHO MIGHT SAVE US!

IT IS ALL MY FAULT.

"...HOPE YOU RECEIVED MY PREVIOUS FAX. DEPARTURE DELAYED... WILL ARRIVE THIS P.M..." GOOD LORD!

...been delayed and that I will arrive t... ...ven't, be ...med

...opolis. As promised, I pledge all the resources of LexCorp to ...

helping Metropolis in its hour of need.

Lex Luthor II

--Lex ...

"IT'S LIKE SOME CRAZY DREAM--"

--THAT NEVER ENDS. I WONDER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN DRIFTING OUT HERE. I WONDER WHERE "OUT HERE" IS?

WISH I HAD SOMEONE TO TALK TO.

WHH? WHR MM MYY?! LMMM OUU!!

YAAH!

!PHEW! THAT'S MUCH BETTER! THANK YOU, MY FRIEND!

Y-YOU'RE WELCOME. HOW DO YOU FEEL?

FEEL? FINE... A TRIFLE STIFF, PERHAPS.

WHERE THE DEUCE ARE WE? AND WHOM DO I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF ADDRESSING?

WE'RE ON SOME OCEAN... THE PACIFIC, I THINK. AND I'M AFRAID I'M NOT SURE WHO I AM.

WHO ARE YOU?

WHO AM I? WHY... I... AH... EGADS, I CAN'T RECALL!

WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?

I WISH I KNEW...

...BECAUSE IT SURELY HAPPENED TO BOTH OF US! I THINK THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION OF SOME SORT. ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU WERE DEAD.

DEAD? ME?! PREPOSTEROUS!

NO, REALLY, YOU WERE! NO BREATHING ... NO PULSE... THAT'S WHY YOU WERE IN THAT BODY BAG!

WE WERE BEING FLOWN TO--!

TO WHERE? THERE?

YES... NO! I'M NOT CERTAIN.

THE FRENCHMEN WERE TAKING US TO SOME ISLAND IN POLYNESIA, WHEN THE PLANE CRASHED. I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S THE ISLAND OR NOT.

FRENCHMEN? PLANE CRASH?

WELL, ANY LAND IS BETTER THAN NONE! I SUGGEST WE HEAD FOR IT WITH ALL DUE HASTE! AND IF YOU WISH...

"... YOU CAN TELL ME MORE OF YOUR INCREDIBLE STORY ALONG THE WAY!"

OH, *REALLY*? PULLED UNDERWATER BY A *MONSTER*? AND HOW, PRAY TELL, DID YOU EVER ESCAPE?

I... I JUST KEPT *HITTING* IT, AND IT FINALLY SWAM AWAY.

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY-- I DON'T QUITE BELIEVE IT MYSELF--BUT IT HAPPENED! ANYWAY, AT LEAST WE'RE FINALLY HERE AND WE'RE SAFE.

AND WE'RE NOT THE FIRST PEOPLE TO HAVE LANDED ON THIS SHORE. MAYBE WE CAN FIND THEM AND FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!

POSSIBLE, BUT NOT PROBABLE! THAT WRECK APPEARS TO BE A WARSHIP OF SOME VINTAGE... YES, HERE'S AN OLD BAYONET...

...ANY SURVIVORS WOULD BE QUITE OLD BY NOW!

DEUCEDLY HOT HERE! WE'D BEST DISPENSE WITH UNNEEDED CLOTHING.

HOT? OKAY...

...IF YOU SAY SO.

HE SEEMS PLEASANT, IF A BIT BOSSY. I SHOULD TRY TO GET ALONG WITH HIM... WE MAY BE HERE A WHILE.

HMM... WHAT A STRANGE DESIGN... LIKE A VERY STYLIZED "S." I WONDER...

...THE DOCTOR KEPT CALLING ME "SUPERMAN." DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST. DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A NAME... PERHAPS HIS ENGLISH WASN'T THAT GOOD. CERTAINLY WASN'T MUCH OF A DOCTOR IF HE THOUGHT ME DEAD!

BUT YOU WERE--!

WELL, I'M ALIVE NOW... AND I'M *FAMISHED*! THOSE COCONUTS LOOK READY FOR THE PICKING!

THEY'RE PRETTY HIGH UP. HOW WILL WE GET THEM?

THERE YOU GO! YOU CAN DO IT! JUST A LITTLE FARTHER! RE-E-EACH!

STUPID QUESTION!

WHOOP!

OH, WELL, I AM IN BETTER SHAPE THAN HE IS!

THAT'S IT! YOU'RE DOING FINE!

JUST MAKE SURE YOU KEEP A FIRM GRIP ON THE TRUNK!

WHOA!

NO! DON'T FALL ON ME!

;?!?; I STOPPED!

I'M NOT FALLING!

EH?

THIS IS MUCH EASIER!

CATCH IT, FRIEND!

G-GOT IT!

THIS IS TRULY INCREDIBLE! YOU'RE NOT JUST STANDING IN MIDAIR...

...YOU'RE FLYING! YOU'RE ACTUALLY FLYING!

"I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS..."

...I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT!

I TELL YA, I HEARD THE NEWS FROM A COP I KNOW! HE'S COMIN', YOU'LL SEE!

WE WON'T SEE ANYTHING, IF HE DOESN'T GET HERE SOON! IT'S GETTIN' DARK FAST!

WHOOSH

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!

WHOOOSH

IT'S A PLANE!

IT'S HIS PLANE!

CAN YOU SEE 'IM!

IT HAS TO BE HIM!

IS THAT HIM?

HE LOOKS AWFUL YOUNG TO ME!

ACCORDING TO THE STAR, HE'S 21!

21?! GEEZ, HE'S JUST A KID! WHAT CAN HE DO?

I DUNNO, BUT WITH SUPERMAN MISSIN'--

--WE NEED ANY HELP WE CAN GET!

G'DAY! I AM LEX LUTHOR THE SECOND...

...AND I'M SORRY THAT WE HAD TO MEET UNDER SUCH TRYING CIR-CUMSTANCES.

I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I STUMBLE IN ME SPEECH... I'VE SPENT MOST A' MY LIFE IN THE SHEEP COUNTRY OF AUSTRALIA...

...AND I'M STILL GETTING USED TO THE IDEA OF *SEEING* SO MANY PEOPLE IN ONE PLACE, LET ALONE *SPEAKING* TO 'EM.

I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW ONE THING, THOUGH...

...I'M VERY *PROUD* TO FINALLY SET FOOT IN THIS CITY... THIS *METROPOLIS*... WHICH MEANT SO MUCH TO MY LATE FATHER.

THE DEATH OF LEX LUTHOR TOUCHED US ALL, BUT WE CANNOT MOURN FOR-EVER.

IS THIS GETTING THROUGH?

DON'T WORRY! THE GENERATORS 'RE GIVING US ENOUGH JUICE FOR BOTH THE SATELLITE LINK AND THE CLOSED-CIRCUIT FEED TO DOWN-TOWN!

I KNOW THAT HE WOULD WISH FOR US TO GET ON WITH OUR LIVES... TO *BUILD* AND TO *STRIVE*... TO MAKE THIS A *BETTER WORLD* FOR OUR YOUNG ONES.

AND *I* AM HERE TO SEE THAT HIS WISHES ARE CARRIED OUT!

I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT METROPOLIS HAS *SUFFERED* IN THE WAKE OF LEX LUTHOR'S DEATH... THAT BUSI-NESSES HAVE GONE UNDER AND GOOD PEOPLE HAVE LOST THEIR JOBS.

GET TURTLE POWER WITH FLO + EDDIE

FREE PEE WEE

PUBLIC ENEMY

WELL, I TELL YOU THIS... IF LEXCORP HAS BEEN RESPON-SIBLE FOR ANY OF THAT, I AIM TO SEE TO IT THAT THOSE LOSSES ARE COVERED!

I WILL USE MY FATHER'S LEGACY TO BANISH THE DARK-NESS THAT THREATENS METROPOLIS!

I PROMISE YOU... TOGETHER, WE WILL WEATHER THIS CRISIS! TOGETHER...

"... WE WILL OVERCOME THE SUFFERING AND THE PAIN!"

GAAH!

NOT SO TIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, I'M ALMOST DONE!

I WISH THAT YOU HADN'T TRIED TO FLY FROM THAT TREE. YOU'RE LUCKY ALL YOU DID WAS SPRAIN AN ANKLE!

UHHN... IT'S NOT *FAIR!* WHY IS IT THAT *YOU* CAN FLY, AND *I* CAN'T?

I DON'T KNOW. WHY IS IT THAT WE CAN'T REMEMBER OUR OWN *NAMES?*

I WISH I HAD THE ANSWERS, FRIEND. BUT LIFE ISN'T ALWAYS FAIR.

TRY TO LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE... YOUR ANKLE MAY HURT NOW...

OUFF! IT DOES, INDEED!

... BUT IT WILL GET *BETTER!* WE BOTH HAVE FULL STOMACHS... WE'RE ALIVE AND WELL AND SAFE--!

WHAT ON *EARTH--?!*

RUMBLE

YOU SPOKE TOO SOON, MY FRIEND! ALIVE WE MAY BE...

...BUT FOR HOW LONG?

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK IN SUPERMAN : THE MAN OF STEEL #6!
MISS IT NOT!

(... AND DID NOT SEEM TO REMEMBER THAT HE POSSESSED EXTRAORDINARY POWERS.)

(PERHAPS, BUT HE *HAD* THEM NONETHELESS. HE *BENT* THAT *STEEL BAR*, DID HE NOT?)

(NO ONE WAS MORE SURPRISED THAN HE! ACCEPT IT! WE MUST SEE TO OUR OWN RESCUE!)

(ANDRE! LOOK! ON THE *HORIZON*! A *SHIP*!)

(SO YOU THINK THERE IS NO HOPE THAT *SUPERMAN* WILL RESCUE US, MON AMI?)

(*NONE*, DOCTOR!)

QUEL DOMMAGE! (IF ONLY WE HAD NOT BEEN *SEPARATED* FROM HIM IN THE STORM!)

(HE IS *LOST* TO US. IN ANY CASE, HIS PRESENCE MIGHT NOT HAVE MATTERED. HE HAD *AMNESIA*...)

(EVEN I CAN SEE ITS SMOKE! WE MUST DRAW THEIR ATTENTION!)

AU SECOURS!

AU SECOURS!

(THEY DID NOT *SEE* US! WHILE SUPERMAN GUARDS A *CORPSE*, WE CONTINUE TO BOB HERE, UNAIDED.)

(BUT WE AT LEAST, ARE *ALIVE*! AND FOR THAT I GIVE THANKS!)

(STILL, I CANNOT HELP WONDERING ABOUT THE *DEAD MAN* SUPERMAN WAS CARRYING. WHO WAS HE? WHERE DID HE *COME* FROM?)

(*SUPERMAN* WILL KNOW WHEN HE RECOVERS. *IF* HE RECOVERS.)

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"(IF *HE'S* STILL ALIVE !)"

WE'RE GONNA DIE!

WHAT *DO YOU* CARE ? *YOU* HAVE THE POWER TO COME BACK FROM THE *DEAD*...

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mismatch

...JUST LIKE I HAVE THE POWER TO FLY!

AND A *USEFUL* ABILITY IT IS, IF YOU'LL ACCEPT THE *COMPLIMENT*! MUCH MORE USEFUL THAN *MINE*!

HELL, I'D HAVE TO BE *DEAD* TO USE MY POWER! AND THE ACT OF DYING IS USUALLY QUITE *PAINFUL*.

HEY! LET HIM GO, YOU OVERGROWN *BUZZARD*!

IT'S NOT A BUZZARD! I THINK IT'S A *PTEROSAUR*... AND I... I THINK I REMEMBER IT'S *EXTINCT*! DON'T *HURT* IT!

IT *CAN'T* BE EXTINCT IF IT'S *ALIVE*!

AND I COULDN'T HURT IT IF I *WANTED* TO! IT'S BIGGER THAN I AM, OR HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED?

I... SEE YOUR *POINT*!

AND DON'T WORRY, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! EVEN IF YOUR POWER IS TO COME BACK FROM THE *DEAD*...

...I DOUBT YOU COULD DO IT FROM INSIDE THAT MONSTER'S *STOMACH*!

"WITH METROPOLIS IN THE THROES OF ITS WORST BLACKOUT EVER, I HAVE ARRIVED..."

...TO OFFER LEXCORP'S ENORMOUS REVENUES TO GIVE AID TO THIS CITY THAT MY FATHER LOVED...

THIS BLACKOUT'S BAD, ALL RIGHT... AND SUPERMAN'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! PROFESSOR HAMILTON... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

I JUST... DON'T KNOW, MISS LANE. HE WAS WEARING MY SATELLITE-INTERFACE HELMET WHEN IT SHATTERED. HIS *MIND* MAY HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!

OH... THIS IS ALL *MY* FAULT!

YOU COULDN'T FORESEE THAT SOME MADMAN WOULD TRY TO *STEAL* YOUR HELMET...

...NOR THAT YOUR EFFORTS TO *WREST* SUPERMAN FROM HIS CONTROL WOULD *BLACK OUT* THE CITY.

I JUST WISH THAT SELF-SERVING *NUMBSKULL* UP THERE WOULD SHUT UP SO I CAN THINK! THERE MUST BE *SOMETHING* WE CAN DO!

SHUSTER AV
ONE WAY
ONE WAY
DON'T WALK

I KNOW YOU NEVER CARED FOR HIS FATHER, MISS LANE, BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT *LEX LUTHOR'S SON* IS ONLY TRYING TO HELP.

THEN HE COULD PUT THOSE *GENERATORS* TO BETTER USE THAN POWERING THAT PROJECTION!

THOUGH SOME THINK I COULD FIND A BETTER USE FOR MY GENERATORS, A COMMAND CENTER THAT EVERYONE CAN SEE HAS PROVEN INVALUABLE.

EVEN AS I SPEAK, MY MEN ARE WORKING TO RESTORE THE POWER GRID TO LOWER METROPOLIS, AND...

DAILY
PLANET UNFAIR
STRIKE
Daily Pl
YOUR - LATE NEWS

THAT'S WHERE YOUR *LAB* IS LOCATED, PROFESSOR!

AND IF LEX II CAN GET IT *OPERATIONAL*, MAYBE WE CAN USE ITS *EQUIPMENT* TO LOCATE SUPERMAN!

THEN I'LL TAKE BACK EVERYTHING I SAID ABOUT HIM! ARE YOU UP TO THE *WALK* TO HOB'S BAY, PROFESSOR?

HEY, ISN'T THAT THE *STRIKE ORGANIZER*... WHAT'S HIS NAME? LOOKS LIKE HE'S TRYING TO QUIET THE STRIKERS!

JEB FRIEDMAN! AND TRYING TO CALM THINGS DOWN IS NOT HIS STYLE!

...I'M AS EAGER TO HAVE THIS STRIKE SETTLED AS YOU ARE, BUT A BLACKOUT HAS SHUT DOWN THE PRESSES MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN WE EVER COULD.

GO HOME, PEOPLE! AND WE'LL RESUME OUR STRIKE ACTIVITY AFTER THE POWER HAS BEEN RESTORED!

EASY FOR YOU TA SAY! YOU AIN'T ONE'A THE LITTLE GUYS WHO'S OUTTA WORK!

STRIKE ON THE DAILY PLANET

UNITED NEWSWORKERS AND PRESSMEN METROPOLIS LOCAL

I SAY WE BURN THE PLANET... NOW...!

WE'D BE OUT OF WORK FOREVER IF THAT HAPPENED! YOU'VE GOTTA STOP THAT GUY, WHIT!

HEY! LEGGO OF ME!

YOU GOT SOMETHIN' TA SAY TA ME, MISTER, SPIT IT OUT... 'CAUSE IN ONE SECOND...

...YOU AIN'T GONNA HAVE ANY TEETH TA TALK THROUGH!

WHAKT!

HEY! WE AIN'T GONNA LET 'IM GET AWAY WITH THAT!

GET 'IM!

STOP IT!

IF YOU'RE A PLANT WORKER, MY NAME ISN'T LOIS LANE!

THUMP!

HEY!

HANDS OFF, YOU TURKEY!

BEEN KEEPING UP THE KARATE CLASSES, HUH?

CHOK

BEEN A BLACK BELT FOR A WHILE NOW!

WHAKT

NICE TO HAVE YOU ON MY SIDE FOR A CHANGE, LOIS!

DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED!

I'M JUST AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE, JEB!

I MIGHT BE A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE...

WHAKT

... BUT EVEN I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE OUT THE LIKES OF Y-- OOWW!

PROFESSOR HAMILTON! NO!

GET HIM OUT OF HERE, LOIS! HE'S A LITTLE TOO OLD TO FIND THIS FUN!

AREN'T YOU COMING?

CHOK

WHAM

NAH! I ACCIDENTALLY STARTED THIS COMMOTION -- IT'S ONLY RIGHT I HELP FINISH IT!

YOW! OWW! RELEASE ME, YOU AERIAL IMBECILE, 'FORE I SNAP LIKE A STRAND OF TAFFY!

RELEASE YOU?

WELL, IF YOU REALLY THINK IT WILL WORK...

NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I DIDN'T MEAN YOOOOOOW!

SWIRRRK?!

IT DID WORK! IT DROPPED YOU!

AND WHAT IF IT HADN'T? WHAT IF I'D ENDED UP IN HIS STOMACH, INSTEAD OF --

I MEAN... OF COURSE IT WORKED!

YOU MAY BE ABLE TO FLY, OLD LAD... YOU MAY BE PHYSICALLY GIFTED, BUT I HAVE THE INTELLECT...

...THE HEIGHTENED POWERS OF OBSERVATION, THE --

...MMMPH...?

BLORCH!

MUNCH CHEW MUNCH

WAK WAK WAK WAK WAK WAK WAK WAK WAK

MUPHL MRRMFF MRMPHL!

MRF?! MRMPHL MRMF MRMF!

GRONK?

MRMF MRFFL MRMF MRMPHL!

"MRMPHL"? TEE-HEE! (WHAT KIND OF LANGUAGE IS THAT?)

OONK, OG! AFFY-OOP! (I CAN'T IMAGINE! BUT THEY'RE A *SORRY* LOOKING PAIR, WHOEVER THEY ARE!)

(IT WAS HARDLY WORTH THE TROUBLE OF *PRODDING* THE LONG NECK TO DRIVE IT AWAY.)

ONCE AGAIN, MY VAST *INTELLECT* HAS ALLOWED ME TO GET TO THE HEART OF A PROBLEM AND TO TAKE *ACTION!*

ACTION...?

WE'VE GOT... *COMPANY!*

I SLAMMED THE CREATURE'S *FOOT*, FORCING IT TO MOVE ON! NOW LET ME *UP!*

WHY AREN'T YOU MOVING? WHAT'S THE *MATTER* WITH YOU, ANYWAY?

(BUT YOU SAW THEM, ARF! THEY COULD FLY!)

COMPANY? YOU CALL THAT COMPANY?! I CALL IT A VISION... OF HEAVEN ON EARTH!

WHAT'S SHE SAYING?

I DON'T KNOW...

(OH, YES! DEFINITELY! I THINK THAT... FOR MANY REASONS... IT WAS MORE THAN WORTH THE EFFORT!)

JUST LOOK AT THE WAY SHE'S LOOKING AT US!

OBVIOUSLY, THESE SIMPLE PEOPLE WERE WITNESS TO YOUR REMARKABLE FEATS AND ARE OVERAWED.

THEY WILL NOW NATURALLY ASSUME THAT WE ARE GODS!

(SURROUND THE PRISONERS! WE'LL BRING THEM TO MY FATHER!)

ODD WAY THEY HAVE OF SHOWING THEIR RESPECT.

A GUARD OF HONOR. THEIR BEST WARRIORS. THESE MEN ARE OBVIOUSLY--

"--MOVERS AND SHAKERS!"

HOB'S BAY'S DENIZENS WERE ALWAYS A *ROUGH* LOT, BUT NOT LIKE THAT!

WHY IS THERE NEVER A *SUPERHERO* AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ONE?

DON'T REMIND ME, MISS LANE. I'M NOT CERTAIN WE CAN FIGHT *OUR* WAY THROUGH THIS TO MY *LAB!*

CRASH

THE LOOTERS ARE MOVING *THIS WAY, PROFESSOR!* WE'VE *GOT* TO GET OFF THE *STREET!*

IN *THERE,* MISS LANE!

ACE O' CLUBS

BIBBO, THE PROPRIETOR, USED HIS *LOTTERY* WINNINGS TO BUY IT. IT'S A NICER PLACE THAN IT *LOOKS.*

COME ON, THEN. WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME.

HAMILTON! YER S'POSED TA BE A *SMART GUY!* SO WHATCHA DOIN' *OUT THERE?*

OLD JAMAICA RUM

WE WERE WAYLAID *ON OUR* WAY TO MY LAB AND--

BIBBO, IT CAN'T BE WISE TO LEAVE YOUR NEW *BIKE* PARKED OUTSIDE LIKE THAT...?

SURE IT IS! MY BUDDIES HERE IN SUICIDE SLUM...

...AIN'T GONNA LET *NUTHIN'* HAPPEN TA--

CRASH!

SOMEBODY SMASHED YOUR WINDOW!

WIT' YER BIKE! BUT WE'LL SHOW 'EM! WE'LL--

I LIKE A FIGHT AS WELL AS THE NEXT GUY, BUT ANY MOB NUTS ENOUGH TA DO THAT TO A HARLEY... THINK WHAT THEY'D DO TO A COUPLA TIPSY CHUCKLEHEADS!

AN' HECK, I COULD BUY FIFTY BIKES AN' A HUNNERT WINDOWS, BUT I COULDN'T NEVER BUY FRIENDS LIKE YOUSE!

CRASH

GUARDIAN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE... IT'S METROPOLIS THAT'S IN ROTTEN SHAPE! MISS LANE, YOU'RE A FRIEND OF SUPERMAN'S. TELL ME... WHERE IS HE?

LOST... IN THE ANTARCTIC. HE MAY HAVE BEEN SERIOUSLY HURT, OR--

IF HE'S NOT HERE, IT MUST BE SERIOUS!

HEY, YOU MUST BE SUPERMAN'S PAL, TOO! SUPERMAN'S MY FAV'RIT!

GOSH, THANKS, BIB!

BIBBO, MOVE!

YEAH, WELL... MINE, TOO! METROPOLIS NEEDS HIM MORE THAN IT NEEDS ME, MISS LANE!

I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU AND THE PROFESSOR TO LOOK FOR HIM IN THE WHIZ WAGON...

...JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH TAKING OUT THIS BATCH OF LOOTERS--

"--AND NEANDERTHALS!"

I HAVE DEDUCED THAT THE MAN ON THE THRONE IS THEIR *LEADER*. THE APPROPRIATE RESPONSE IS TO MAKE A LONG AND FLOWERY *SPEECH*...

BUT WE CAN'T SPEAK THEIR *LANGUAGE*...

NONETHELESS, THEY WILL BE *SOOTHED* BY OUR REASSURING TONES AND THEIR PRIMITIVE HEARTS WILL *RESPOND*...

(THIS IS THE *NOISIEST* CAPTIVE WE'VE HAD IN A LONG TIME! WHY DID MY DAUGHTER *BRING* THEM TO ME?)

(SIR, WE *SAW* THE TALL ONE... *FLY!*)

...BUT DO NOT FEAR US *OVERMUCH*, FOR INDEED WE ARE *BENEVOLENT* GODS, COME TO EARTH MERELY TO TEST OUR CHILDREN'S *HOSPITALITY*, AND...

(*SUUURE* HE CAN FLY! YOU'VE BEEN HITTING THE *BERRY JUICE* AGAIN, HAVEN'T YOU, RRG?)

AROOGAH!

OH... NO!

RUN! GET OUT OF THE WAY!

ARE YOU CRAZY?

THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD HAVE STOPPED THIS MONSTER WITH A LITTLE SPEAR!

OOH!

‹LET GO OF HER, YOU PEA-BRAINED BARBARIAN!›

KRAK

WHIMPER OOO

‹FLUFFY'S MY FAVORITE MOUNT! I RAISED HER FROM A HATCHLING! IF YOU'VE KILLED HER, I'LL--›

(JUST THANK WHATEVER GODS YOU WORSHIP THAT YOU DIDN'T HARM HER!)

ARE YOU SAYING... IT'S A PET?! IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME... I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE PLAYING.

I'M SORRY.

(WHAT IS THIS? YOU SOUND SO CONTRITE. AND CONFUSED.)

(WHY, YOU THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE HURT, DIDN'T YOU, BARBARIAN? YOU MEANT TO SAVE ME!)

(HOW SILLY ...AND HOW SWEET...)

(THEY TOLD ME HE COULD FLY, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE IT. I DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT!)

(AND NOW LOOK HOW MY DAUGHTER IS LOOKING AT HIM.)

(HE MAY BE A GOD...OR A DEMON... AND UNTIL WE KNOW FOR SURE...)

(TIE THE STRANGERS TO THOSE STAKES. WEIGHT THE BIG ONE DOWN WITH BOULDERS. I MUST THINK WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!)

I WAS SO CERTAIN WE WERE ABOUT TO BE WORSHIPPED, AND FED BY MAIDEN SERVANTS AND--

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU ATTACKED THAT GIRL'S PET! IT WAS PROBABLY SACRED TO THEM!

WAIT A MINUTE! YOU SEEM TO BE SUPER STRONG AS WELL AS SUPER EVERYTHING ELSE! WHY DON'T WE...

"... BLAST OUR WAY OUTTA HERE?"

THANK YOU FOR APPROPRIATING THE WHIZ WAGON, GUARDIAN.

ANYTHING TO GET SUPERMAN BACK, LOIS. ARE WE ON COURSE, PROFESSOR HAMILTON?

HURRY, GUARDIAN. I HATE TO THINK OF HIM OUT THERE SOMEWHERE...

HALF A DEGREE WEST, GUARDIAN, WILL LEAD US TO SUPERMAN'S LAST KNOWN LOCATION.

"... LOST AND ALONE..."

OH OLLA! BONGA LOLA-LA! <I'M LOLA-LA! COME ON, LISTEN! THINK! TRY AND UNDERSTAND! I'M LOLA-LA! AND YOU?>

LOLA-LA?

<THAT'S RIGHT! BUT WHO ARE YOU?>

<NO ANSWER, HUH? DADDY THINKS YOU'RE NOT TOO BRIGHT, BUT I THINK...>

<... I THINK IT WAS RUDE OF DADDY TO TIE YOU UP AFTER YOU TRIED TO SAVE ME... BUT HE'S LIKE THAT, OVER-PROTECTIVE, YOU KNOW?>

NOW WE KNOW WHY YOU'RE STAYING HERE, BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?

<I JUST HOPE THAT DESPITE THIS MISUNDERSTANDING, I CAN MAKE YOUR STAY AMONG US AS PLEASANT AS...>

OWWW!

LOLA!

〈NO DAUGHTER OF MINE IS GOING TO *THROW* HERSELF AT A BARBARIAN *STRANGER*! HE'LL LEAVE YOU CRYING... WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, YOU'LL *THANK* ME... 〉

〈DAD-DEEEEE! YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND!

NO!

YOU MAY BE IN CHARGE HERE, BUT THAT DOESN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO *HURT* INNOCENT YOUNG WOMEN!

〈YOU DARE TO THREATEN *ME*? HA! OOP WILL PROTECT HIS DAUGHTER, EVEN AGAINST A *GOD*!〉

〈STOP IT, *BOTH* OF YOU! DON'T *HURT* HIM, BARBARIAN, PLEASE...〉

...S'EH YM YDDAD!

SHE'S SAID THAT WORD BEFORE... "YDDAD"... BUT WHAT DOES IT *MEAN*? IT SOUNDS LIKE...

CAN IT BE *POSSIBLE*? CAN THAT GORILLA ACTUALLY BE HER *FATHER*?

YES! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE *EYES*...! HE *IS* HER FATHER...

CRAK!

...AND HE WAS SIMPLY TRYING TO PROTECT *HER* FROM *ME*!

(YOU *SEE*, DADDY? HE COULD HAVE ESCAPED FROM HIS BONDS *ANY* TIME!)

(AND YOUR BLOW HARDLY *HURT* HIM! HE THOUGHT HE WAS *SAVING* ME *AGAIN*! HE'S A *GOOD MAN*, DADDY. HE REMINDS ME OF *YOU*!)

(HE... *DOES*? WELL... HE *IS* THE ONLY ONE OF YOUR BOYFRIENDS WHO HAD THE GUTS TO *STAND UP* TO ME!)

(YOU'RE SURE YOU *WANT* HIM...?)

(MORE THAN I'VE EVER WANTED *ANYTHING* IN MY LIFE!)

(VERY *WELL*, THEN. PREPARE THE WEDDING FEAST! AFTER ALL, IT MIGHT BE USEFUL TO HAVE *SOMEONE* IN THE FAMILY...)

"...WHO CAN *FLY*."

THIS IS THE EXACT SPOT WHERE SUPERMAN AND MR. Z STRUGGLED.

BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF *EITHER* OF THEM. THAT MUST MEAN THAT THEY'RE STILL...

" ...VERY MUCH ALIVE! "

THIS CAVE MUST BE RESERVED FOR GUESTS...

...HONORED GUESTS, JUDGING BY THE BEAUTY OF THE POTTERY. I GUESS YOUR FATHER'S NOT ANGRY WITH ME ANYMORE.

VERY SOFT. AND THERE ARE SLEEPING FURS FOR TWO. SO, MY FRIEND WILL BE SHARING THIS CAVE WITH...

...ME...?

(I CAN TELL BY YOUR LOOK THAT YOU ARE BEMUSED...)

(...THAT YOU STILL DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND YOUR GOOD FORTUNE...)

(...THAT I, LOLA-LA, DAUGHTER OF A KING AND PRIESTESS OF THE MYSTERIES, SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN YOU, A STRANGER...)

(...FOR MY MATE.)

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE. ISN'T THERE?

I KEEP THINKING I SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS...

LOLA... I KNOW YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND THIS... BECAUSE I DON'T...

WE'VE GOT TO STOP AND LEAVE THIS CAVE BEFORE THIS GOES ANY FURTHER--

"--AND FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T IMAGINE *WHY*."

SUPERMAN ISN'T *HERE*, SO WHAT *DO* WE *DO NOW*? HOW IN THE WORLD WILL WE EVER *FIND* HIM?

WHAT'S *THIS*? GUARDIAN, THERE'S SOMETHING COMING OVER YOUR RADIO!

"DRAGON'S TOOTH"... THERE'S BEEN A DEVELOPMENT... A *RESCUE*... IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, PERTINENT TO YOUR MISSION.

THE *SOUTH PACIFIC*?

"A FRENCH PILOT AND A DOCTOR FROM A SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH STATION IN ANTARCTICA, PICKED UP BY A RUSSIAN SUB.

"WE'RE PATCHING THROUGH THE SIGNAL. THEY SPEAK FRENCH! CAN YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY'RE SAYING?"

‹THANK HEAVENS! WE ARE *RESCUED*! WE MUST WARN THEM RIGHT AWAY, *MON AMI*!›

‹CAPTAIN, YOU MUST CONTACT THE UNITED STATES AND TELL THEM...›

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‹...THAT SUPERMAN NO LONGER KNOWS HIS OWN IDENTITY!›

SO HE HAS AMNESIA. IT COULD BE WORSE.

THE FIRST STEP IS TO *LOCATE* HIM!

WE KNOW WHERE THEIR PLANE WENT DOWN. *SO* WHAT ARE WE *WAITING* FOR?

I JUST HOPE WE *FIND HIM* BEFORE THERE ARE ANY--

"--UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCES."

LOOK AT THEM *CHEERING*... AND ALL THIS *FOOD* AND DRINK! IT'S THE FEAST OF A *LIFETIME*!

APPARENTLY, THEY'VE FINALLY ACCEPTED THE FACT THAT WE'RE *GODS*...

...AFTER ALL!

I... GUESS. WHATEVER THE REASON, IT SEEMS TO HAVE MADE EVERYONE VERY *HAPPY*.

‹CONGRATULATIONS, FELLA!›

‹YOU'RE ONE LUCKY GUY!›

‹HE'S NOT AS LUCKY AS *SHE* IS, THOUGH, IS HE, LOLA?›

‹*FRIENDS* AND *FAMILY*... WE HAVE GATHERED HERE TODAY, IN THE SIGHT OF THE VILLAGE AND OUR *GODS*...›

〈... TO JOIN THESE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE IN *MATRI-MONY.*〉

〈DO YOU, MY DEAR LOLA-LA, TAKE THIS MAN AS YOUR *HUSBAND?*〉

〈OH, *YES!* WILLINGLY AND GLADLY!〉

〈AND *YOU*, SON? WILL YOU TAKE MY *DAUGHTER* FOR YOUR *WIFE?*〉

HE'S LOOKING AT ME SO *STERNLY*. I'M CERTAIN I'M BEING ASKED AN *IMPORTANT* QUESTION.

TELL ME, LOLA, HOW SHOULD I *ANSWER* HIM?

DON'T ANSWER HIM! DON'T TELL HIM *ANYTHING!*

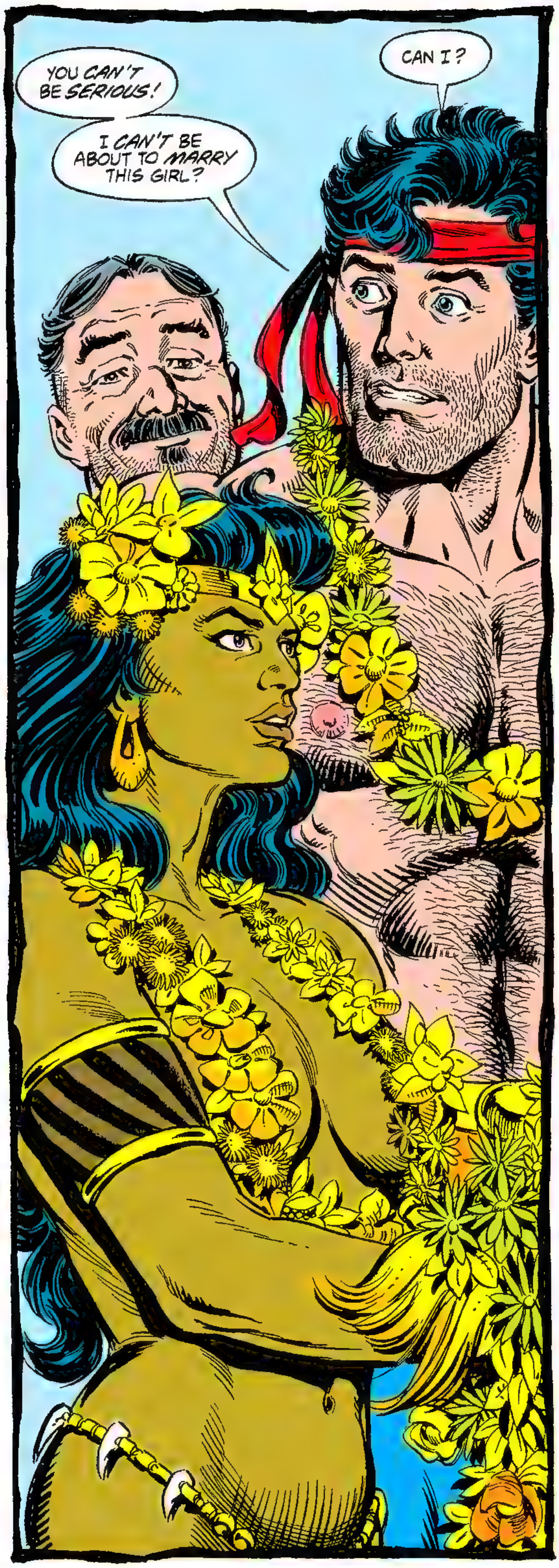
BUT... *WHY* NOT?

THE VAST POWER OF MY *INTELLECT* HAS AGAIN REVEALED THE *TRUTH!*

IF THIS WAS A SIMPLE CELEBRATION OF OUR *GODHOOD*, I'D BE UP THERE *WITH* YOU! NO, OLD BOY...

THIS IS A *WEDDING CEREMONY!* ONE MORE WORD FROM *YOU*, AND YOU'LL BE HITCHED TO HER FOR *LIFE!*

Continued in SUPERMAN #62!



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BOMBA KONA HUT! BOMBA KONA HUT!

HOKKA HO! HOKKA HO!

OOOO, HOKKA, HOKKA HO HO!

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THIS WAS A *WEDDING*?

I THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST *THANKING* US!

A FEAST MIGHT'VE BEEN NICE...BUT A *WIFE*?

I'M NOT READY TO SETTLE DOWN... I DON'T EVEN KNOW *WHO* I AM!!

AH, WHAT DO YOU CARE? NOT ONLY IS SHE CUTE--

-- BUT HER OLD MAN IS THE *KING*!

ALL THIS COULD BE YOURS SOMEDAY!

I MEAN-- PTERODACTYLS?! GIVE ME A BREAK!

HANG ON, LOIS! IF THOSE OVERGROWN BUZZARDS WILL JUST LAY OFF, I'LL GET YOU BACK IN HERE!

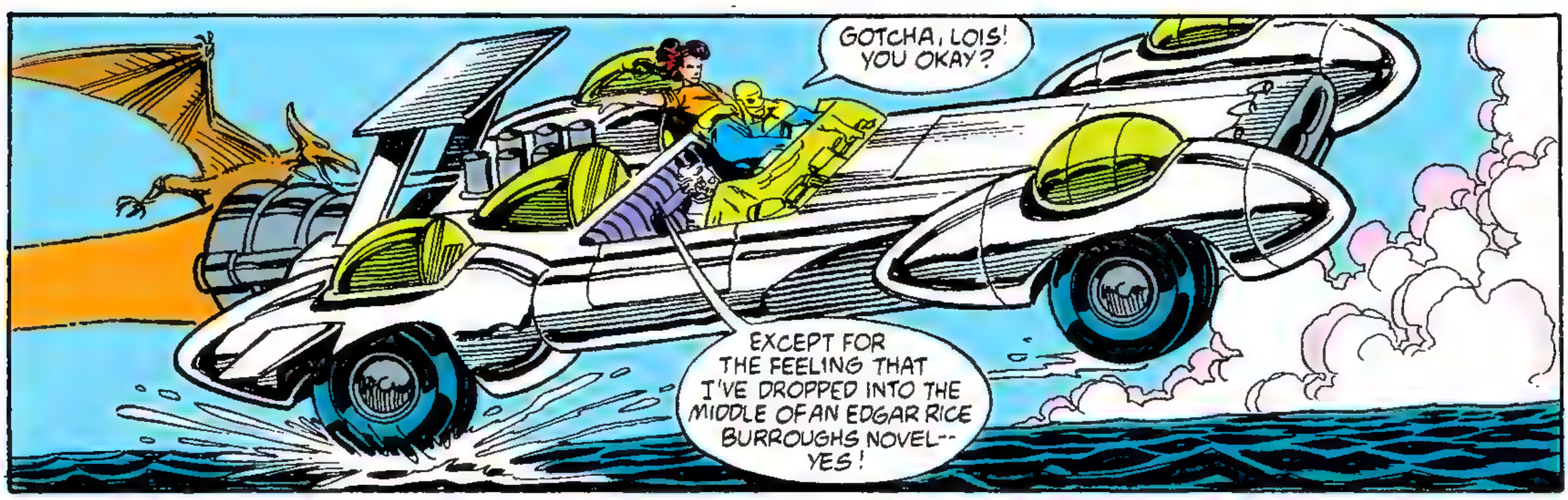
PTERANODONS, LOIS! AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS IS POSSIBLE!

ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THAT THE WHIZ WAGON'S INSTRUMENTS HAVE GONE TOTALLY AWRY!

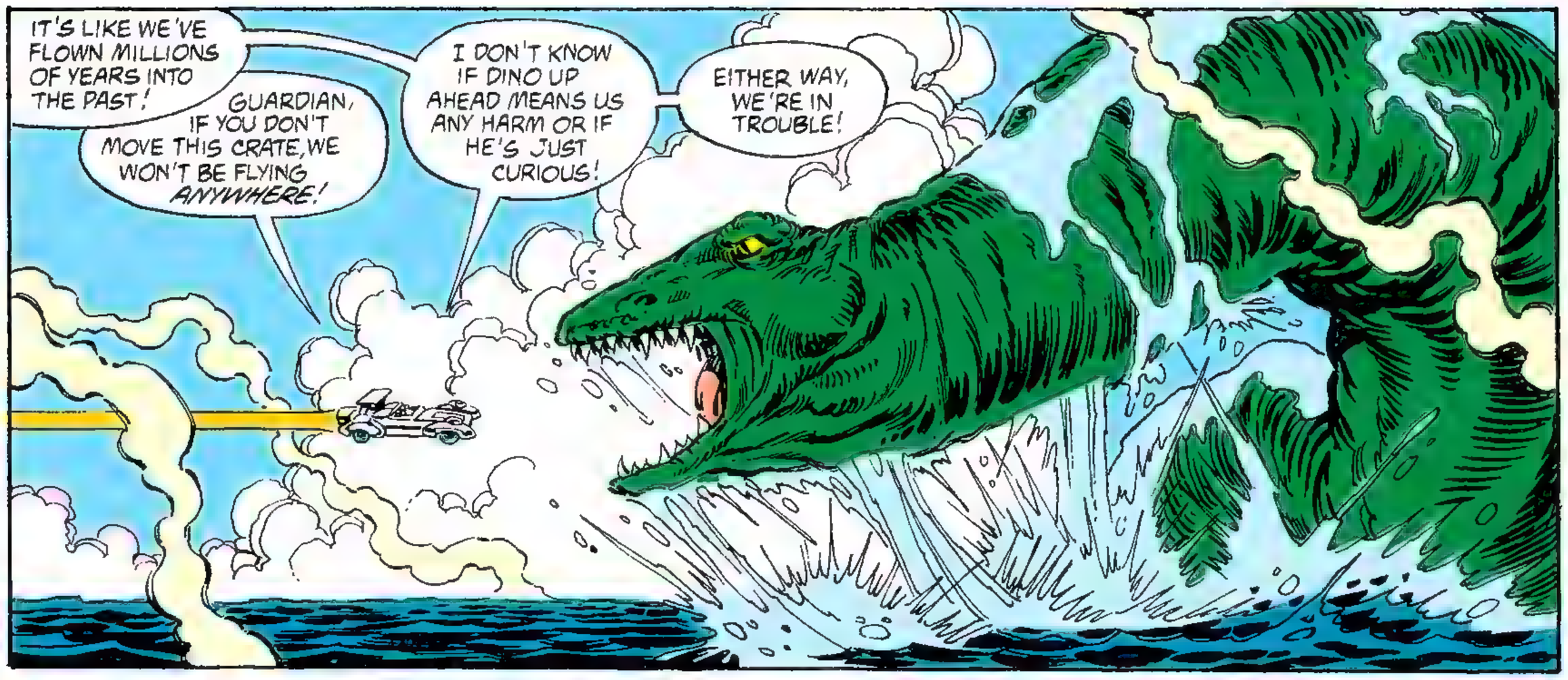
Wedding DAZE

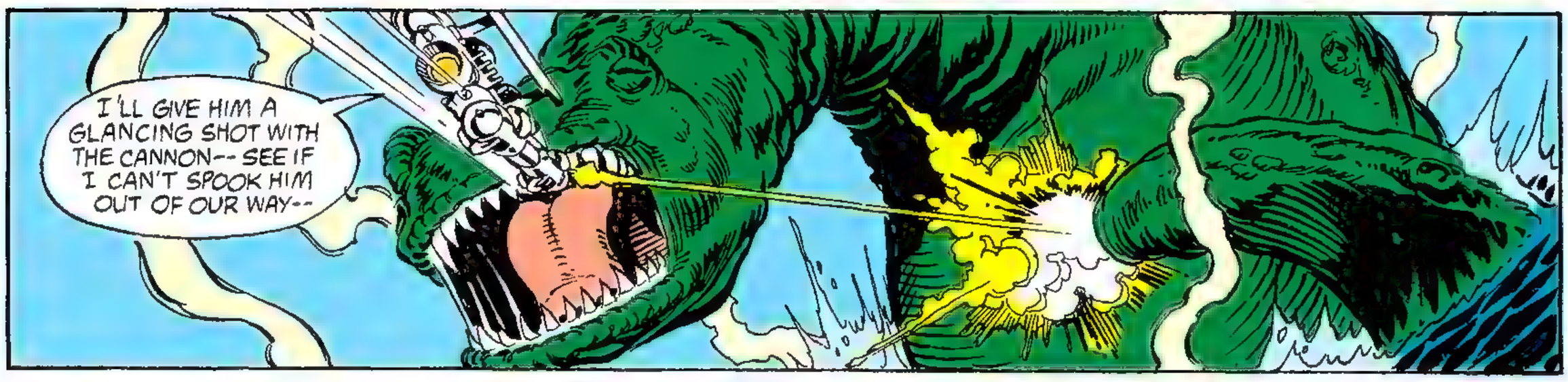
DAN JURGENS — STORY AND ART
BRETT BREEDING — INK ART
JOHN COSTANZA — LETTERING
GLENN WHITMORE — COLORING
DAN THORSLAND — NEANDERTHAL MAN
MIKE CARLIN — CRO-MAGNON MAN
SUPERMAN CREATED BY — SIEGEL & SHUSTER

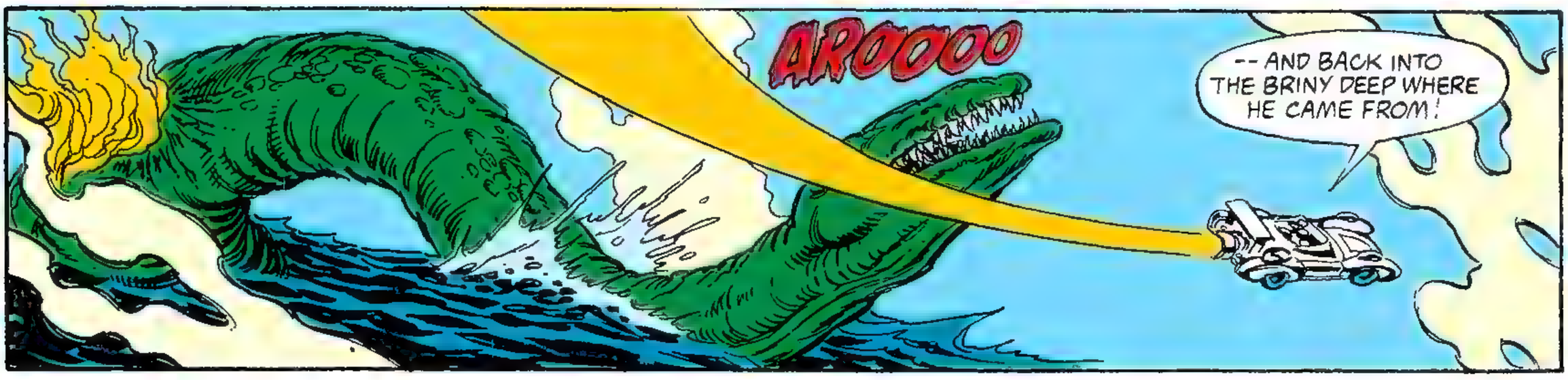
-- with special thanks to story-meister DENNIS JANKE !


GOTCHA, LOIS! YOU OKAY?
EXCEPT FOR THE FEELING THAT I'VE DROPPED INTO THE MIDDLE OF AN EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS NOVEL-- YES!

SPEAKING OF WHICH...
MORE DINOSAURS?!


IT'S LIKE WE'VE FLOWN MILLIONS OF YEARS INTO THE PAST!
GUARDIAN, IF YOU DON'T MOVE THIS CRATE, WE WON'T BE FLYING ANYWHERE!
I DON'T KNOW IF DINO UP AHEAD MEANS US ANY HARM OR IF HE'S JUST CURIOUS!
EITHER WAY, WE'RE IN TROUBLE!


I'LL GIVE HIM A GLANCING SHOT WITH THE CANNON-- SEE IF I CAN'T SPOOK HIM OUT OF OUR WAY--


AROOOO
-- AND BACK INTO THE BRINY DEEP WHERE HE CAME FROM!

FIRST THE PTERANODONS AND NOW A GIGANTIC PLEISIOSAUR!

WHY, THIS IS A PUZZLE THAT DEFIES EXPLANATION!

THAT ISN'T THE ONLY PUZZLE WE NEED TO SOLVE, PROFESSOR HAMILTON!

LOIS IS RIGHT! WE CAME HERE TO FIND SUPERMAN AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO!

PROBLEM IS, OUR ALTIMETER IS SHOT AND OUR COMPASS IS SPINNING WILDLY!

NONE OF OUR NAVIGATIONAL EQUIPMENT WORKS!

HMM...MAGNETIC DISTURBANCES OR SOLAR STORMS COULD BE THE CULPRIT, I SUPPOSE...

SO HOW DO WE FIND SUPERMAN IF WE'RE *BLIND*?

WE'RE NOT QUITE THAT BAD OFF, LOIS. I'VE TAKEN A SHARD OF THE HELMET THAT CAUSED THIS INFERNAL MESS*--

* ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 484.

--AND RIGGED UP AN ANALYZER! IT'S TUNED TO SUPERMAN'S RESIDUAL ALPHA WAVES--

--AND GEARED TO TRACK THEM! IN FACT, I'D SAY WE'RE RATHER CLOSE!

HEY, WHERE DID THESE WEIRD MISTS COME FROM?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THOUGHT I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF LAND A FEW--!

WOW!

GOOD GOLLY! LOIS, I THINK YOU'VE JUST FOUND THE *ULTIMATE SCOOP!*

MAYBE SO, PROFESSOR HAMILTON... BUT RIGHT NOW I'M MORE INTERESTED IN FINDING SUPERMAN.

SOUNDS AS THOUGH YOU AND SUPERMAN MUST BE FAIRLY GOOD FRIENDS, MISS LANE!

AHH... I ONLY MEANT THAT SUPERMAN'S DISAPPEARANCE MIGHT BE A BIGGER STORY!

SPEAKING OF OUR MISSING FRIEND--

IF SOMETHING BAD HAD HAPPENED TO *HIM*, THAT WOULD BE DEVASTATING FOR THE WORLD.

--MAYBE ONE OF THE WHIZ WAGON'S CAMERAS CAN DO THE JOB!

THESE BABIES ARE EQUIPPED WITH ZOOM LENSES SO POWERFUL THAT-- *HOLY SMOKES!*

IT'S *HIM!*

AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF SOME KIND OF CEREMONY OR SOMETHING.

THAT'S *MORE* THAN ANY OLD CEREMONY, GUARDIAN!

I'VE BEEN TO ENOUGH WEDDINGS IN ENOUGH COUNTRIES TO KNOW ONE WHEN I SEE ONE!

NO WONDER HE DISAPPEARED! HE'S GETTING HITCHED IN PARADISE!

NO! THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT! *THERE'S* GOT TO BE! GET US DOWN THERE--

--NOW!

VROOOM

SWOOSH

OOO! OOO! KREE-AGH!

AIEEE! BOLLA! BOLLA COGGA!

I CAN'T REMEMBER-- DOES THIS *ALWAYS* HAPPEN AT WEDDINGS?

HMM. CURIOUS LOOKING THING, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

SOON AS I LAND WE'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

DID YOU SEE THOSE *PEOPLE?!*

IT'S LIKE A SMITHSONIAN CAVE EXHIBIT COME TO LIFE!

HMM... THESE FOLKS ACT AS THOUGH THEY KNOW US!

SUPERMAN! WE WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

INDEED! WHEN THAT HELMET BLEW I FEARED I'D KILLED YOU!

BUT WHAT IS THAT INFERNAL CHARACTER DOING WITH YOU?

REMIND ME... WHO'S SUPERMAN? YOU--

--OR ME?

YOU'RE SUPERMAN! DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU'RE THE *BEST* THERE IS!

BEST? AT WHAT? WHAT DO I DO?

YOU'RE A *HERO!* YOU'VE SAVED LIVES, CITIES, EVEN THE WORLD!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL MEN IN THE UNIVERSE!

REALLY? SEEMS LIKE QUITE A JOB...

THAT MUST MAKE YOU A VERY BUSY MAN!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING, SUPERMAN? ME, JIMMY OLSEN, PERRY WHITE?

YOU *MUST* AT LEAST REMEMBER *METROPOLIS!*

METROPOLIS?

GUESS THAT EXPLODING HELMET GAVE HIM ONE HUMDINGER OF A CASE OF *AMNESIA.*

AND *WHY* ARE YOU GETTING MARRIED? DON'T YOU--*YEEEOWW!*

UH-OH...

CHUKK

LOOKS LIKE THE LITTLE BRIDE IS ANGRY WITH ME! WELL, TOUGH!

LIRTTA VEE *SOKKA!*

METROPOLIS? WHO IS METROPOLIS?

SOUNDS LIKE A WOMAN'S NAME.

"MAYBE YOU'RE ALREADY MARRIED!"

I TELL YOU, THORN, I'VE SEEN SOME PRETTY ROUGH TIMES IN METROPOLIS--

--BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE *THIS!*

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? COMBINE A BLACKOUT WITH ECONOMIC DESTITUTION AND YOU GET LOOTING EVERY TIME!

ONE WAY

YEAH, BUT ON A SCALE LIKE THIS? THIS IS INSANE!

SOMEBODY BETTER GET THAT POWER TURNED ON QUICK!

SOMEBODY BETTER GET US SOME *HELP!*

NUMBERS ARE--!UNN!--OVERWHELMING!

IT'S *CRIME* THAT'S OVER-WHELMING.

UNTIL THE SWORD OF JUSTICE CUTS OUT ITS HEART, THAT IS.

WHO THE--?

I'LL SECOND THE QUESTION!

NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE, BUT HE LOOKS TO BE ON OUR SIDE!

AND LET'S FACE IT-- WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!

FIGHT FOR RIGHT--

--AND WE FIGHT TOGETHER.

WHO IN THE WORLD IS *THAT*?

KRAKK

YOU CAN'T--

I CAN.

THE CONSTITUTION AND BILL OF RIGHTS PROVIDES FOR A WELL-ARMED MILITIA.

I'M THAT MILITIA.

SHINNGG

SHINNG

I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THE MILITIA WAS SUPPOSED TO FIGHT INVADING *ARMIES?*

LOOK AROUND, THORN! YOU THINK THIS MOB IS ANY DIFFERENT FROM AN INVADING ARMY?

HECK, *INTERGANG* HAD MORE WEAPONRY THAN MOST COUNTRIES!

MAYBE OUR NEW FRIEND IS RIGHT!

THE NAME IS AGENT LIBERTY, AND THE WAY I SEE IT--

-- CRIME HAS SUCH A STRANGLEHOLD ON OUR SOCIETY--

--THAT WE *HAVE* BEEN *INVADED.*

SLASSHH

ONLY PROBLEM WITH THE INVADING ARMY OF CRIME--

--IS THAT IT COMES FROM WITHIN. WE HAVE TO FIGHT THE FIGHT ON OUR OWN TURF!

CORRECT.

WE CAN ONLY WAGE THE BATTLE. WE'LL NEED BIG HELP--

TROPOLIS POWER

"--IF WE WANT TO WIN THE WAR!"

THIS *BLACKOUT* HAS TURNED METROPOLIS INTO A *WAR ZONE*, LUTHOR!

ACCORDING TO MAGGIE SAWYER THE RIOTING AND LOOTING ARE BEYOND *CRISIS* LEVELS!

SUPERMAN IS GONE AND THE POLICE AND NATIONAL GUARD CAN'T HANDLE IT!

YOU'VE *GOTTA* TURN MY LIGHTS BACK ON OR WE MIGHT NOT HAVE A CITY BY MORNING!

HAVE SOME PATIENCE, MAYOR BERKOWITZ. I'M DOING MY BEST!

AND CONSIDERING THE MESS YOUR POWER GRID WAS LEFT IN--

--MY BEST MAY NOT BE ENOUGH!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THIS RANK AMATEUR AND HIS CREW IN HERE, MAYOR!

THIS EQUIPMENT HE'S BUILT-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND *ANY* OF IT!

IF HE'S INHERITED *HALF* HIS OLD MAN'S BRILLIANCE HE MIGHT SUCCEED!

DANGER
NO SMOKING

LET'S HOPE SO.

THERE. THE COMPUTERS ARE PROGRAMMED AND IN SYNC.

I'M ENGAGING THE SYSTEM--

--NOW!

CROSS YOUR FINGERS, MATES--

"--'CUZ IF THIS DON'T WORK I'LL BE WRUNG DRY O' SOLUTIONS.'"

FURTHER SOLUTIONS WON'T BE NECESSARY.

THE GENIUS OF LEX LUTHOR II HAS TORN OPEN THE ENVELOPE OF DARKNESS THAT BLANKETED THE CITY.

DAILY PLANET

METROPOLIS LIVES AGAIN.

"YOU DID IT! YOU ACTUALLY DID IT!"

KEEP THIS UP AND YOU'LL BE EVERY BIT AS POPULAR AS YOUR LATE FATHER IN NO TIME AT ALL!

THAT'S ONE O' THE GOALS, MAYOR BERKOWITZ.

IF RESTORIN' THE JUICE HELPS, WELL, SO MUCH THE BETTER.

IN FACT, I'M THINKIN' WE SHOULD FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED THIS NASTINESS!

SOMETHIN', MAYBE THOSE CERBERUS TERRORISTS, BLEW YOUR ENTIRE SYSTEM OFF LINE!

I'M ALREADY AWARE OF *WHO* CAUSED THIS.

WELL, I ONLY HOPE THEY HAD A DAMN *GOOD REASON* TO--

LET ME IN! I *DEMAND* IT!

NOW, HOLD ON--

YOU HOLD ON! IF THE RUMORS ARE TRUE, THE WHOLE CITY IS *DOOMED!*

DANGER

IT'S TRUE.

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!

YOU SHOULD HAVE THIS GUY PROMPTLY LOCKED UP, BERKOWITZ!

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE STEALS THIS CITY *BLIND!*

NOW, PERRY...

IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT, MR. MAYOR. HIS ANGER IS UNDER-STANDABLE.

I HAVE BEEN MADE AWARE OF THE CONFLICT BETWEEN YOU AND MY FATHER AND CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR HATING HIM.

SINCE MY FATHER WAS ALSO APPARENTLY THE NATURAL FATHER OF YOUR SON JERRY, YOU TWO WERE *DESTINED* TO BE ENEMIES, I SUPPOSE.

BUT THAT SAME FACT MAKES JERRY MY HALF-BROTHER.

TRUTH IS, I GRIEVE HIS DEATH JUST AS YOU DO, MATE.

I'M HOPING THAT COMMON THREAD WILL ALLOW US T'BE FRIENDS.

MAYBE...

...JUST MAYBE YOU'RE NOT THE MONSTER YOUR FATHER WAS.

BUT I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING...

...I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S GOING TO BE WATCHING YOUR EVERY MOVE LIKE A HAWK--

"--I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT SUPERMAN DOES WHEN HE GETS A LOAD OF YOU--

"--ONCE HE COMES BACK FROM WHEREVER HE IS!"

THIS IS *INSANE!*

YOU HAVE TO *STOP* THIS BEFORE SOMEONE GETS *HURT*, SUPERMAN!

WHO CAN UNDERSTAND THE WAYS OF WOMEN?

I SAY LET THEM FIGHT.

I DON'T KNOW... THIS MR. HAMILTON MAY HAVE A POINT.

I'D SURE HATE FOR ONE OF THEM TO GET INJURED BECAUSE OF ME!

OOOKLA SLEE *KITCH!*

LOOK, LADY... I DIDN'T COME HERE TO FIGHT ANYONE...

ALLOW ME, MISS.

WHY DON'T YOU TWO SHAKE HANDS AND BE FRIENDS?

OH, RIGHT! MAYBE THAT SHE-DEVIL AND I CAN DO LUNCH AT CLUB RITZ SOMETIME, TOO!

KREEE-AGH!

...BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STAND STILL WHILE YOU--

DAD-BLAST-IT, Z, THIS IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT! IF YOU HADN'T FIDDLED WITH MY EXPERIMENT WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS SOUP!

MY FAULT? NOT ONLY AM I COMPLETELY BAFFLED BY WHAT YOU MEAN --

--I DON'T INTEND TO ALLOW YOU TO ATTACK *ME* LIKE YOUR LADY FRIEND DID THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER EITHER!

GOOD *DAY*, SIR!

AND GOOD DAY TO *YOU*, YOU IRASCIBLE CUR!

THANKS TO YOUR INTERFERENCE I'LL PROBABLY WIND UP BACK IN PRISON!

HEY, WHAT DID YOU SAY TO MAKE MY FRIEND STALK OFF LIKE THAT?

OH, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT MR. Z IS ANYTHING *BUT* YOUR FRIEND!

PROFESSOR HAMILTON IS RIGHT, SUPERMAN! MR. Z--

"--IS SYNONOMOUS WITH *TROUBLE!*"

MUCH MORE QUIET AND PEACEFUL HERE-- AWAY FROM THOSE LUNATICS!

WONDER WHO THEY ARE?

STILL WONDER WHO I AM?

WELL, HELLO THERE, LITTLE FELLA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ALL BY YOUR--

--LONE-SOME?

Yuuuuuu

!!!!!!KES!

SCRAMBLE, PEOPLE! IT'S ANOTHER *DINOSAUR STAMPEDE*--

--AND THIS WHOLE VILLAGE IS GOING TO GET FLATTENED!

KTANNG

YEOWW! TALK ABOUT RAW *POWER!*

GOOD GOLLY, ARE YOU BLIND?

MOVE!

YOU HAVE TO *STOP* THIS! USE YOUR HEAT VISION OR SOMETHING!

HOW CAN I USE IT WHEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS?

I DON'T KNOW EITHER! MAYBE ALL YOU DO IS LOOK AND THINK ABOUT *FIRE!*

WELL, IF YOU SAY SO...

OOOPS.

THINK YOU USED ENOUGH DYNAMITE THERE, BUTCH?

FWOOSH

I THOUGHT YOU SAID MY NAME WAS SUPERMAN!

IT IS. I WAS JUST--OH, NEVER MIND!

YOU JUST MIGHT WANT TO *HOLD BACK* A BIT.

IF YOU SAY SO, MISS! MAYBE *THIS* WILL WORK!

GOOD MOVE! EVEN DINOSAURS ARE AFRAID OF FIRE!

THIS HEAT VISION IS A HANDY THING. I'LL HAVE TO TRY IT AGAIN SOMETIME.

YEAH, I BET YOU'RE A BIG HIT AT COOKOUTS!

CAN'T BELIEVE THAT TRICERATOPS DENTED MY SHIELD. I DIDN'T THINK ANYTHING BUT *YOU* COULD DO THAT, SUPERMAN!

HEY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN HAMILTON?

I *SAY*, MADAM!

WILL YOU *PLEASE* REMOVE YOURSELF FROM MY PERSON?

KOO LON?

OH, *THERE* HE IS. LOOKS LIKE HE MADE HIMSELF A NEW FRIEND!

YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE WOMEN *ARE* VERY FRIENDLY HERE!

YEAH, EXCEPT FOR THE DINOS, IT'S A REAL PARADISE!

OOO! FUNEETA PLEE HARR!

OH, FIDDLE FADDLE! WHERE *HAVE* MY GLASSES FALLEN?

GLAZZ-EZ?

SURE HOPE ONE OF THOSE STAMPEDING BEASTS DIDN'T *SMASH* THEM!

OOO! GLAZZ-EZ, GLAZZ-EZ!

MMM! GLAZZ-EZ! GLAZZ-EZ!

BY GOLLY, IS IT POSSIBLE YOU REALLY *DO* HAVE VISION PROBLEMS?

PROBLEMS MY GLASSES CAN CURE?

GLAZZ-EZ GLAZZ-EZ GLAZZ-EZ, *MMM!*

MOOCH MOOCH?

CERTAINLY *NOT!* NO MOOCH MOOCH!

MY DEAREST *MILDRED* HOLDS THE ONLY KEY TO MY HEART!

CURSE THE LUCK!

BAD ENOUGH I ACCIDENTALLY STARTED THAT STAMPEDE ON THE VILLAGE...

...BUT DID THE STUPID BEASTS HAVE TO TURN BACK AFTER *ME*--

--WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE MY FRIEND'S FIERY GAZE?

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST LET THEM TRAMPLE ME TO DEATH! I'LL JUST BE ABLE TO COME BACK TO LIFE TOMORROW.

OOOO... WAIT! SANCTUARY!

whew! THAT WAS CLOSE... BUT KIND OF FUN--

--KNOWING MY LIFE WAS NEVER *REALLY* AT STAKE.

UNLIKE THE UNFORTUNATE SOUL WHO USED TO LIVE UNDER THIS HAT.

HMMM... NICE FIT!

WONDER WHERE IT CAME FROM?

S. MINNOW

"DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME WORRYING ABOUT MR. Z, PROFESSOR!"

NOT WHILE WE HAVE SUPERMAN TO WORRY ABOUT, ANYWAY!

INDEED. HOW DO WE CONVINCE HIM TO RETURN WHEN HE SCARCELY REMEMBERS US?

I KNOW I DON'T SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS ALL FOR THE BETTER.

OH, CLARK, IF I COULD GET YOU - ALONE I'D SIT YOU DOWN AND TELL YOU ALL ABOUT YOURSELF!

IN THE MOVIES, THAT ALWAYS SEEMS TO RESTORE A PERSON'S MEMORY!

EITHER THAT OR A SMOLDERING KISS FROM ONE'S PRINCE...OR PRINCESS CHARMING...

WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE?

WHY NOT?

EXCUSE ME, SUPERMAN, CAN I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

SURE, MISS. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

OH, I THINK IT'S MORE A MATTER OF WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU!

ULP

UHH, LOIS?

LOIS?

AREN'T YOU, YOU KNOW, ENGAGED TO CLARK KENT?

NONE OF MY BUSINESS, I GUESS.

WELL...?

WOW!

LOIS?!

DON'T FORGET TO PICK UP THE MIND-SMASHING CONCLUSION TO BLACKOUT IN ADVENTURES #485 ON SALE IN SEVEN DAYS!

SUPERMAN AND MR. Z BOTH SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA, HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES COMPANIONS ON A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND...

...AN ISLAND THAT TIME FORGOT, A PLACE WHERE DINOSAURS CO-EXIST WITH PRIMITIVE CAVE-DWELLERS.*

PLEASE...

MISS LANE-- WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO GAIN FROM THIS?

TOM GRUMMETT- PENCILS * DOUG HAZLEWOOD- INKS
ORDWAY & JANKE- PLOT * JERRY ORDWAY- SCRIPT
ALBERT DEGUZMAN- LETTERS * GLENN WHITMORE- COLORS
DAN THORSLAND- ASSISTANT EDITS * "MORT" CARLIN OVERSEAS

*FOR MORE INFO, PLEASE READ OUR OTHER SUPERMAN TITLES: ACTION COMICS #671, MAN OF STEEL #6, AND SUPERMAN #62.

DID THAT DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?
NO, BUT IT WAS NICE ANYWAYS...
HMMPH! SHE CAN KEEP MY EYEGLASSES THEN!
PROFESSOR, I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM BACK TO CIVILIZATION.
LOLA-LA, WAIT! I'M SORRY WE CAN'T BE MARRIED...
LET HER GO, SUPERMAN-- TRUST ME ON THIS ONE!
SHE'S RIGHT--YOU HAVE A LIFE IN METROPOLIS, PAL.
SORRY, NELWEINIE, THESE AREN'T YOURS...
HMMM...
DO I WEAR EYEGLASSES?
OH NO, DEFINITELY NOT.
SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN THAT SNAKE, MR. Z?
SNAKE? CRIMINAL?
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT MY FRIEND.
YES, YES, HE MUST COME BACK WITH US TO FACE CRIMINAL CHARGES...

JUST BECAUSE HE DOESN'T REMEMBER THEM, IT DOESN'T MEAN HIS EVIL DEEDS NEVER OCCURRED!

WHY, EVEN WITHOUT HIS SOUL GEM, I'D WAGER HE'S DANGEROUS!

HE'S THE REASON YOU'RE BOTH AMNESIACS! HE SABOTAGED--

ENOUGH!

WHATEVER HE'S DONE IN THE PAST, I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S CAPABLE OF CRIMINAL BEHAVIOR NOW!

I WILL GO WITH YOU-- SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE OF ME TELLS ME I SHOULD...

...BUT MY FRIEND, WHO YOU CALL MR. Z, SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO STAY-- HE SEEMS TO LIKE IT HERE.

IF WE DO THAT, CAN'T YOU COME BACK FOR HIM LATER?

MISS LANE, THE WAY OUR NAVIGATIONAL INSTRUMENTS FAILED WHEN WE NEARED THE MISTS SURROUNDING THIS ISLAND...

...I CAN'T GUARANTEE WE COULD FIND THIS PLACE A SECOND TIME!

I HEARD THAT, AND I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!

AND WHAT IF YOU FEEL DIFFERENTLY WHEN YOUR MEMORY RETURNS?

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE AS WELL.

"AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, HIS AMNESIA'S WIPED HIS SLATE CLEAN!

"NOW LET'S GET GOING BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND!"

THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE HIM BACK WITH THEM, MY FRIEND-- SUPERMAN, THEY CALLED HIM.

THEY DID NOT CARE MUCH FOR ME, THOUGH!

WELL...

WHO NEEDS THEM, ANYWAY?

LO-LA-LA HOKA-HO?

LOLA-LA!

THERE THEY GO...

"...I HOPE MY FRIEND FINDS HIMSELF.

"ME? I'M GOING TO LIVE LIKE THIS IS THE FIRST DAY OF THE REST OF MY LIFE!"

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY HE RATES A HAPPY ENDING!

IF HE IS IMMORTAL...

...HE'S BEEN GIVEN THE GIFT OF STARTING OVER.

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN YOUR MEMORY'S BACK...

"... I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOU THIS WAY."

I'M SORRY, MOM--IT'S JUST THAT IT'S I AM!

I GUESS YOU'RE ANGRY BECAUSE I INTERRUPTED THAT SILLY "LETTERMAN" TV SHOW!

I'M NOT MAD, I'M JUST TIRED!

YEAH, TIRED OF GETTING FIRED FROM EVERY JOB I'VE HAD LATELY!

I REALLY ONLY CALLED TO SAY THE ELECTRICITY'S BACK ON HERE IN BAKERLINE, SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME!

THE NEWS ON THE RADIO CREDITED LEX LUTHOR'S SON WITH GETTING THE POWER RESTORED!

HE JUST ARRIVED YESTERDAY, AND ALREADY HE'S GOT MY APPROVAL.

MAAA, YOU CAN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR OR READ!

SO YOU KEEP SAYING!

ARE YOU STILL SEEING THE PRETTY LITTLE LANE GIRL? I LIKED HER...

LUCY PROBABLY WANTS SOME GUY WITH MONEY!

BESIDES, I'M TOO BUSY WITH WORK TO HAVE A SOCIAL LIFE.

NICE, OLSEN-- WHY NOT TELL HER SOME MORE LIES TO COVER THE FACT THAT YOU'RE FLAT BROKE AND OWE BACK RENT?

"I SUPPOSE I SHOULD LET YOU GET TO SLEEP, JIMMY..."

"OKAY, 'BYE MOM."

"LOVE YOU, SON."

...FLYING OVER DENVER AT 36,000 FEET ON A HEADING OF 090. OVER.

ROGER, "DRAGON'S TOOTH." YOU'VE GOT A CLEAR WINDOW ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE ADIRONDACKS. OVER.

NO, MILDRED-- NOT MY EAR LOBES...

THIS MISS LANE SEEMS AWFULLY COMFORTABLE...

DENVER--CAN YOU PATCH ME INTO "HOME BASE?"

I WONDER-- IS THIS MY *FATE* AS A "SUPERMAN" -- HAVING BEAUTIFUL WOMEN FAWN OVER ME?

OR, IS THIS WOMAN *SPECIAL* TO ME?

LINK-UP IS COMPLETED, "DRAGON'S TOOTH."

WE'VE GOT YOU, BUT I'M READING *FOUR* OCCUPANTS IN THE COCKPIT. IDENTIFY, PLEASE. OVER.

I'VE GOT AN EMIL HAMILTON, A LOIS LANE, AND A *SUPERMAN*. OVER.

UH-OH. YOU AND SUPERMAN ARE CLEARED TO "HOME BASE..."

"...BUT *NO WAY* WESTFIELD WILL ALLOW A "MAD SCIENTIST" AND A "SNOOPY REPORTER" INTO THE *PROJECT*. SORRY, OVER.

DAMN! HOW ABOUT CLEARING AGENT "XX" TO MEET US AT HAMILTON'S LABORATORY IN SUICIDE SLUM? OVER.

YOU KNOW THAT'S AGAINST POLICY, "DRAGON'S TOOTH" BUT--

WHY IS WESTFIELD TYING MY HANDS?

HUH? WHUZZAT?

...LET ME FINISH-- YOUR LAST REQUEST IS A GO. OVER AND OUT.

WELL, THAT'S SOMETHING! "XX," OR DUBBILEX, IS A TELEPATH, MISS LANE.

A TELEPATH COULD UNCOVER SUPERMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY...

...AND SOMEHOW THE THOUGHT THAT A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT AGENCY WOULD HAVE THAT KNOWLEDGE SCARES ME!

OH, POOP! I'D HOPED TO GET INSIDE CADMUS, FINALLY.

THE "DUBBILEX" IS MEETING US AT THE PROFESSOR'S PLACE?

WELL, FOR SUPERMAN'S SAKE, IT MAY BE A BLESSING FOR DUBBILEX TO SEE HIM OUTSIDE THE PROJECT!

THE LESS MY BOSSES KNOW ABOUT THIS...

"...THE LESS INFORMATION THEY'LL HAVE TO HOLD OVER US LATER."

EXCLORP

"RE-ELECT MAYOR BERKOWITZ. HE'S GOT THE EXPERIENCE TO STEER METROPOLIS THROUGH THE ROUGH WATER."

YEAH, AS LONG AS HE HAS A LUTHOR STEERING THE SHIP!

FIRST THE OLD MAN, AND NOW HIS SON!

CRUMPLE

FRANK, FRANK, FRANK-- FACE IT, YOU OWE LEX JUNIOR BIG TIME FOR FIXING THE CITY'S POWERGRID!

THE KID SEEMS TO BE A STRAIGHT ARROW, BUT WE ALL THOUGHT THAT ABOUT HIS FATHER TOO, AT FIRST.

DO I REALLY WANT ANOTHER TERM THAT BADLY?

ON SECOND THOUGHT...

TIME FOR NEW BLOOD IN CITY HALL! ELECT: COLLIN THORNTON FOR MAYOR

...I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET THAT BUFFOON COLLIN THORNTON GET INTO CITY HALL!

NOT EXACTLY INCONSPICUOUS, IS IT?

AFRAID NOT, PROFESSOR.

-KOFF-!-KOFF-! BLASTED FLYIN' CARS, KICKIN' UP ALL THIS DUST!

THAT'S THAT DURN FOOL BATMOBILE, AIN'T IT?

NAWW--IT'S A CADDY--LOOKIT THEM FINS!

YOU'RE PARKING IT HERE? ON THE STREET?

COMPUTER CONTROLLED LASER CANNONS MAKE FOR AN EFFECTIVE THEFT DETERRENT.

HMM. YES, I BELIEVE YOU'RE CORRECT.

I WILL GLADLY WATCH OVER YOUR VEHICLE FOR A FAIR SUM!

WOO! GET OUT OF MY DOORWAY BEFORE I CALL A COP!

OH, PLEASE, MY GOOD FELLOW--IT WAS ONLY A JEST.

WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO...

PROFESSOR HAMILTON, I PRESUME?

YIKES!

I AM SORRY-- MY LOOKS ARE A LITTLE UNSETTLING, I KNOW.

JUST LET ME CATCH MY BREATH!

DUBBILEX DOESN'T GET OUT MUCH, HAMILTON.

CAN WE GET OVER THE INTRODUCTIONS AND GET STARTED, PLEASE?

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY FOR THE CONDITION OF MY LAB--FIRST THERE WAS THE EXPLOSION, AND THEN THE BLACKOUT...

MISS LANE-- WHY'D YOU, UH, KISS ME EARLIER?

WELL, ANYWAY-- LET ME JUST COBBLE SOMETHING TOGETHER.

I MEAN, WERE WE INVOLVED-- ROMANTICALLY BEFORE I LOST MY MEMORY?

WELL, I--

HEAVENS NO, LAD-- THIS GAL'S ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED TO THAT REPORTER, CLARK KENT...

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FRIENDS WITH HIM AS WELL!

IF YOU SAY SO...

UM, PROFESSOR?

THEY'RE ALL GOING TO FIND OUT MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED ON WITH THAT TELEPATH--

DO NOT WORRY. SUPERMAN'S PRIVATE THOUGHTS WILL NEVER BE REVEALED BY ME.

DUBBILEX?!

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU MUST WATCH YOUR THOUGHTS AROUND A TELEPATH, MISS LANE.

ARE WE READY?

I TRIED TO TELL YOU, PROFESSOR.

DUBBILEX DOESN'T NEED YOUR HELMET.

I'M READY.

I WILL *LINK* WITH SUPERMAN'S MIND *WITHOUT* THE VIDEO HELMET...

...THE THOUGHTS I SHARE WITH SUPERMAN MUST BE *PRIVATE*.

CLOSE YOUR EYES, SUPERMAN...

...OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME..

...THERE MUST BE NO BARRIER BETWEEN US TWO.

THESE OBSTACLES MUST BE REMOVED, FOR THE TRUTH LIES CLOSE BEHIND.

COME WITH ME.

COME ON-- ENTER INTO YOUR MIND'S EYE...

...FOR TOGETHER WE SHALL DISCOVER THE MEMORIES BURIED DEEP WITHIN THESE WALLS!

ISN'T THERE SOME WAY AROUND IT?

PERHAPS, BUT FOR OUR PURPOSES YOU MUST TAKE A MORE DIRECT APPROACH.

THE MEMORIES OF YOUR LIFETIME LIE WITHIN GRASP JUST BEYOND THESE "WALLS."

LET'S DO IT, THEN.

HAS HE ERECTED THESE BARRIERS IN RESPONSE TO THE MENTAL INVASION PERPETRATED BY THIS MR. Z FELLOW? *

AND CAN THE ACT OF SIMPLY TEARING THEM DOWN RESTORE HIS LOST COGNIZANCE?

* AS SEEN LAST MONTH IN ADVENTURES.

ASTOUNDING-- ANOTHER BARRIER-- DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE NOW?

I--THINK SO.

IT'S MY FORTRESS.

YOUR FORTRESS?

YOUR ANSWERS LIE WITHIN, SUPERMAN!

BREAK IT DOWN.

I--CAN'T. IT'S A SECRET PLACE...

...IT MUST REMAIN THAT--! HUH?

METALLO??

SUPERMAN-- THESE BARRIERS EXIST TO PROTECT YOUR MIND FROM INTRUDERS...

...NOT FROM YOURSELF-- AUGH!

YOU LET THE WORLD FIRST KNOW OF MY KRYPTONIAN HERITAGE*...

I CERTAINLY WON'T TRUST YOU WITH WHAT'S BEHIND THE DOOR!

*IN THE-NOW CLASSIC SUPERMAN #1, VOLUMN 2.

PLEASE, I'M YOUR FRIEND. I--WAIT! YOU'RE REMEMBERING!

DON'T YOU SEE? YOUR MEMORY--

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY?

SLEEZ! YOU INVADED MY MIND-- MADE ME PERFORM UNTHINKABLE ACTS*--JUST FOR YOUR OWN TWISTED PLEASURE!

*BACK IN ACTION #'S 692-693!

I WON'T ALLOW LOVED ONES TO BE EXPOSED TO THE LIKES OF YOU!

YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW--YOU'RE SUPERMAN! KNOW ALSO THAT I AM YOUR FRIEND--

SUPERMAN IS ONLY ONE PART OF ME...

...I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO I REALLY AM!

DON'T YOU SEE-- YOU MUST BREAK DOWN THAT DOOR TO--

YAAAAHHHH

OH,MY!

DON'T TOUCH THEM...

...IT COULD DO MORE HARM!"

WHAT KIND OF TRICK--? BRAINIAC!

YOU PROBED THE DARK CORNERS OF MY BRAIN...

...YOU FOUND THINGS THAT WERE SECRET EVEN TO ME*...

*IN ADVENTURES #445.

...BUT EVEN YOU NEVER GOT INTO MY FORTRESS!

NO. PLEASE-- ARRRGH!

I KNOW THAT I'M NO MURDERER...

...GIVE ME YOUR HAND, VRIL DOX.

HELP ME-- PLEASE!

SUPERMAN-- IT'S ME, DUBBI-- URK.!

WELL WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY "DESERT ISLAND" PAL, MR. Z!

I DO REMEMBER, NOW, THAT YOU STARTED THE ESCAPADE THAT RESULTED IN OUR MUTUAL AMNESIA...

...BUT MY EMOTIONS ARE CONFUSED.

YOU'VE DONE MANY DESPICABLE THINGS, YET SINCE YOUR OWN LOSS OF MEMORY, I'VE COUNTED YOU AS A FRIEND.

HE'S NOT ATTACKING MR. Z--THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I IMPLORE YOU THEN--AS A FRIEND--YOU MUST TRAVERSE THIS FINAL BARRIER.

I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO SEE WHAT'S BEHIND THIS DOOR!

I UNDERSTAND THAT NOW, MY DEAR FELLOW--ONLY YOU CAN USE THE KEY TO UNLOCK THIS FORTRESS...

...AND WHATEVER TRANSPIRES...

...YOU MUST EXPERIENCE IT ALONE.

BE CAREFUL, JONATHAN!

SHH! LISTEN! THERE IS SOMEONE IN THERE...

SON? WHY'RE YOU BACK HOME, SITTING ALONE IN THE DARK?

THEY ALL WANTED A PIECE OF ME, PA...

WHEN I LANDED AFTER RESCUING THAT NASA SPACE PLANE, THE CROWD CLOSED IN-- EVERYONE WANTED SOMETHING OF ME...

WELL, HECK-- 'SEEMS YOU NEED A WAY TO KEEP YOUR "GOOD DEEDS" SEPARATE FROM YOUR EVERYDAY DOINGS, SON.

SMALL

SEE? WITH YOUR HAIR SLICKERED BACK...

...AND A PAIR OF MY OLD SPECS ON, YOUR WHOLE FACE SEEMS TO CHANGE!

IF YOU'RE CAREFUL NEVER TO LET ON THAT SUPERMAN HAS TWO IDENTITIES...

...I'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE FREELY LIKE ANY ORDINARY JOE!

ONE MAN CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE, LANA, AND I THINK I WAS MEANT TO BE THAT MAN.

THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT TO LEAVE SMALLVILLE-- TO USE MY GIFTS TO HELP MANKIND...

YOU SHARED YOUR SECRET WITH ME A DECADE AGO, AND DASHED ANY HOPE I HAD OF OUR EVER BECOMING HUSBAND AND WIFE.

I REALIZED SUPERMAN COULD NEVER TRULY BELONG TO ONE PERSON--A SUPERMAN BELONGS TO THE WORLD.

LANA, I--

--MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT ME, BEFORE WE CAN EVER MARRY...

...I'VE LIVED A DOUBLE LIFE, LOIS.

DEAR GOD...

I FOUGHT AGAINST INJUSTICE AS SUPERMAN...

...WHILE I WORKED ALONGSIDE YOU AS...

:UGHNN: OUR BOND-- SEVERED!

WHAT'S SUPERMAN MUMBLING?

WELL, HEY!

I SUSPECT HE HAS FOUND THE ANSWERS HE SOUGHT.

ANOTHER KISS, MISS LANE?

SMOOCH

SORRY-- IMPULSE, I GUESS.

RIGHT, TO KEEP HIM FROM BLURTING OUT "...CLARK KENT!"

LOIS!

ACH! I FEEL SORRY FOR YOUR FIANCÉE, HAVING TO COMPETE WITH SUPERMAN!

CLARK AND I ARE IN LOVE-- SUPERMAN KNOWS THAT.

SORRY FOR THE MENTAL SPARRING, DUBBILEX-- ARE YOU OKAY?

I AM.

GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, SUPERMAN!

HAVE NO FEAR--YOUR *PRIVATE* MEMORIES WILL *REMAIN* PRIVATE, MY FRIEND.

THANK *YOU*, DUBBILEX.

-AHEM- YOU SHOULD RECOVER MR. Z'S GEMSTONE BEFORE ANYONE *ELSE* FINDS IT.' IT'S STILL IN ANTARCTICA.

I COULD *TAKE* YOU BACK...

NO, I CAN DO IT-- BUT FIRST I'D BETTER TAKE MISS LANE HOME!

BYE, EMIL--AND *THANKS* FOR EVERYTHING!

JUST *SPELL* MY NAME CORRECTLY IF YOU WRITE ABOUT ALL THIS.'

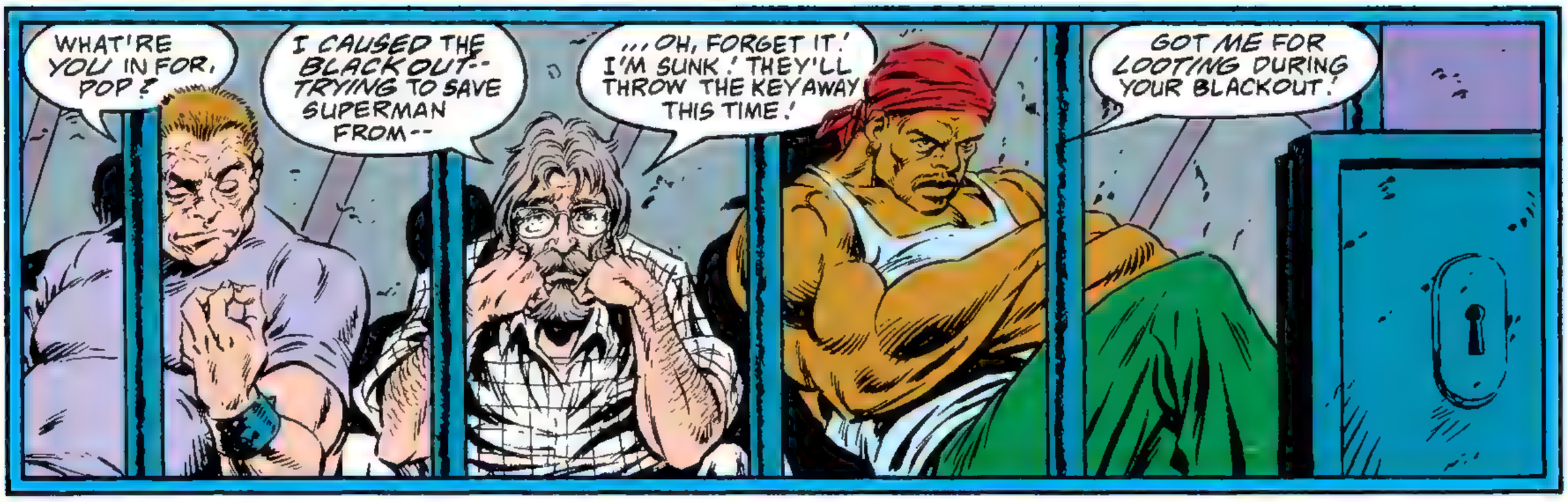
I'LL WORRY ABOUT ALL THE DAMAGE TO MY LAB TOMORROW-- I'M 'BOUT *STARVED* TO *DEATH*!

EMIL HAMILTON?

YES?

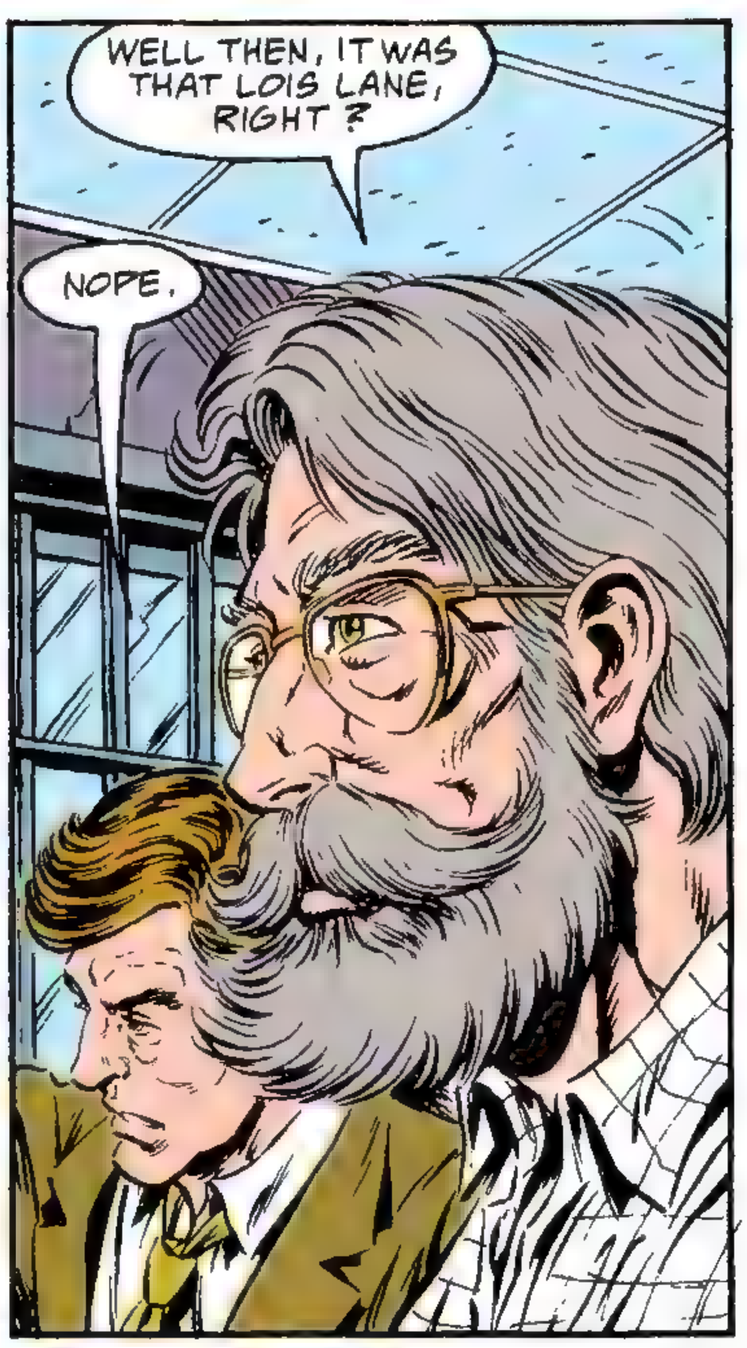
WE HAVE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST.

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT...


WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR, POP?
I CAUSED THE BLACKOUT-- TRYING TO SAVE SUPERMAN FROM--
...OH, FORGET IT! I'M SUNK! THEY'LL THROW THE KEY AWAY THIS TIME!
GOT ME FOR LOOTING DURING YOUR BLACKOUT!

HEY, PROFESSOR!
INSPECTOR HENDERSON?

A FRIEND POSTED BAIL FOR YOU.
I KNEW SUPERMAN WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!
IT WASN'T HIM.


WELL THEN, IT WAS THAT LOIS LANE, RIGHT?
NOPE.

MR. LUTHOR, WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO GAIN FROM THIS?
I WISH FOR EMIL HAMILTON TO BE A FREE MAN.
HE IS NO MORE A CRIMINAL THAN I. HE MERELY TRIED TO SAVE THIS CITY'S CHAMPION FROM THE CLUTCHES OF A MADMAN!

EXCUSE ME, I--
HELLO, MATE! LEX LUTHOR JUNIOR AT YOUR SERVICE!
NEXT ISSUE
PURGE

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BLACKOUT 1

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THEY SAID HE WOULDN'T MARRY LOIS LANE... LOOKS LIKE THEY MIGHT BE RIGHT!!!

THE MAN OF STEEL'S *WEDDING DAY?!*

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TEARING DOWN THE WALLS!